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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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THE YEOMAN'S STORY.

FLORENCE K. BERGER.

Is it you, old neighbor and friend? I'm here in th dark alone;
I wasn't noticing much how sombre the room had grown.
I know by the grasp of your hand the things that you want to say,
But I'd rather you shouldn't say them—at least till another day.

Yes, Will, he has gone at last. My darling is really dead;
All I had left in the world, and I haven't a tear to shed!
Give me your arm—there's the moon, there full, over the apple-trees,
Let us walk and talk for a little—maybe it'll give me ease.

Will, you remember his mother? You must often have heard it said
There was never a prettier woman, nor one that held higher her head;
Yet only a village beauty, with cheeks like the month of May,
And a mother to slave for her dress, and a father to give her her way . . .

Philip was comely and tall, but I was richer than he;
Sometimes she liked Philip the best, and sometimes she seemed to like me.
She played fast and loose with us both, as only these young things can
Who fancy no sport so well as to toy with the heart of a man.

Well, Will, without bonnet or shawl she came to my house one night,
Said she had broken with Philip, and if I would have her I might.
Shall I ever forget that moment, when, shaking in every limb,
I seemed to hear music about me more solemn and sweet than a hymn?

We were married within the month, and Philip had gone away—
A happier man than I never looked on the light of day!
I whistled from morning to night, and was blithe as a bird on the wing;
Ah, lad! that a strong man's soul should hang on so weak a thing!

I don't remember exactly when first I noticed the change,
But I know that soon something struck me as not like herself, and strange;
Her dimples were not so deep, nor so round her little chin,
And her eyes grew brighter and brighter as her cheeks seemed hollowing in.

She watched my every turn with her large blue wistful eyes,
As though she had something to say—she was full of trouble and sighs;
I thought she was sick for a sight of the old folks down at the mill,
But she wouldn't go near her mother, and that made me uneasy, Will.

She fretted a deal at last, and the child when 'twas born wasn't strong;
But like the fool that I was, I didn't think what was wrong,
Till I came unawares upon her in the beechcopse yonder . . . she lay
In a heap . . . with a letter . . . from Philip . . . and sobbing her heart away.

It was well she died as she did; she was spared from a heavier fate,
For when he came home from sea, he came just a week too late;
The osiers were binding her bed, and the May rose had burst into bloom,
When I heard he was back in the village. 'Twas close on the evening gloom,

I had opened the churchyard gate, with an armful of lilac flowers
To deck out her grave a little (not green yet in spite of the showers),
When I paused without dropping the latch, for Philip was standing there
With his arms hanging down at his sides, and his lips on the work as in prayer.

I was sorry for him, right sorry—he was so stricken and wan;
His face when he lifted it up was the face of an aged man;
The look that he gave when he saw me will never pass out of my sight,
But I couldn't give him my hand, Will, I couldn't, try as I might!

So you see I was left with the baby. Could you think such a little boy
Could grow all the world to me, my all of sorrow or joy?
No hands touched him but mine—don't smile, lad—I washed him, and fed,
And watched till he fell asleep every night by his cradle-bed.

I carried him in my arms, and played with his curly hair;
His eyes, the picture of hers, were sometimes hard to bear.
But I grew a better man, Will, than ever before I had been,
With her baby boy to live for, and her grave to keep neat and green.

'Tis wonderful, Will, these children, how soon they come to know!
It didn't seem any time before he could laugh and crow,
And stretch out his little arms when he saw me coming nigh—
The best child ever born, and never the one to cry!

Sometimes I used to lift the hem of his babyclothes
And nurse his tiny feet, pinkish-white, like a wild hedge-rose,
And wonder through what rough paths they would tread in the years to come—
I didn't think then they'd be taking the safest and surest *home*. . . .

Three years old when he died! and just beginning to talk,
To prattle to Rover and me, and toddle about in the walk!
I makes you sometimes doubt if things are so right after all,
When the weeds are left to flourish, and the blossoms are made to fall.

You've some of your own at home—you'd like to see him maybe?
It can only do you good, Will, to think upon him and me!
You'll feel the goodness of God as you never felt it before
When the young ones hear your footsteps, and rush to the cottage-door!

Do you hear that moaning noise? It's Rover down in the yard;
I'd a mind to shoot him the morn, and yet 'twould be rather hard;
The boy was fond o' the dog, and the poor brute seems to know—
Being old, and scarce able to crawl, he misses my darling so!

That's his hat on the peg, and yonder his poor little toys—
It grieves me above a bit that I've ever been vexed at the noise;
Now I'd give worlds to hear it, even though it were ten times more—
O Will! how my heart sinks down as we come near the bedroom door! . . .

There he lies in his cot, so quiet and happy and still,
He looks more like his mother than ever I saw him, Will. . . .
What a selfish fool am I, to regret that he's gone from here,
For hasn't his face a smile, lad? and that's better sure than a tear!

Death is sweeter than life, and slumber is sweeter than pain.
'Twas such a hard fight, old man, and we have so little to gain!
Who knows what he might have come to had he lived to be old as we?
If life is a good thing, Will,'-tis a better thing not to be!

Those snowdrops he picked himself that he holds in his tiny hands,
Now he gathers the flowers of Paradise, as clothed in white wings he stands
In the garden of God, looking upwards to the throne of eternal grace,
With the light of ineffable love streaming down on the hush of his face.

Will, do you think he remembers? or has he forgotten it all?
The old dog crippled and blind, who always limped up at his call,
The pipe of the early thrushes, the bloom on th orchard-trees,
My face, that his eyes were fixed on when I took him to die on my knees?

O God! let him not forget me! Let him still remember, and wait,
And watch with a wistful longing when they open the golden gate;
Watch with a wistful longing till he sees me enter in,
Pure as a little child, and free forever from sin!

But the house, Will, the lonely acres, the poor little empty chair,
The picture-books unopened, the silence upon the stair!
How shall I listen o' nights to the moan of the winds on the hill?
And the rush of the rain from the skies? God! how I shall miss him, Will!

From Temple Bar.

THE TELLTALE EYE.

BY A TRAVELLER.

Some years ago, while living in Paris, I met with a French detective who was boarding for the while at the house at which I was sojourning. I confess I was drawn to the man from the first. He was a frank, open-hearted, careless Frenchman, whose only aim seemed to be to enjoy life. I had no idea that he was a detective, but supposed him to be simply a young man of fortune. Together we attended the various places of amusement, and I soon found my friendship for Eugene Laromie was cordially reciprocated.

He was a tall, splendidly-formed man, with a good-looking careless face, black hair and whiskers. A close observer would have noticed self-reliance and determination in every feature, and the calm clear eyes told of more than ordinary courage. He was quiet and unobtrusive in his manners, and was decidedly a favorite with all in the house.

One morning as Laromie and I were sitting at breakfast, an old gentleman who had been boarding there for some time (he was there before my arrival) came in and seated himself opposite us. Laromie glanced at him carelessly, but I noticed a quiet smile in the corner of his mouth as he did so. I noticed also that Laromie was longer over his breakfast than usual, and rose only when the old gentleman did. My surprise was soon ended, however; for as the old gentleman turned to leave the dining-room, Laromie approached him, and laying his hand on his shoulder, said, quietly:

"Monsieur Du Far, you are my prisoner."

The old man turned deadly pale, and glanced around hurriedly, as if to secure some means of escape. But Laromie's grasp on his shoulder tightened, and he continued, coolly:

"Monsieur Du Far, I arrest you in the name of the state, for forgery and counterfeiting."

"Who are you?" faltered the old man.

"Eugene Laromie, one of the secret police of Paris, better known to you as Henri Gaubin."

The old man said not a word, but suffered Laromie to lead him away. I followed in the most complete astonishment. Arriving at the street entrance, we found a cabriolet waiting for some one. Laromie, after telling me that he would see me again during the day and explain the matter, entered the vehicle with his prisoner, and drove off.

I was positively bewildered by what I had seen and heard. Laromie a detective! I could scarcely credit it. I felt not a little uneasy, too. I had been expressing my opinions with regard to the government and condition of affairs to him without reserve, and many of them were not very complimentary to the "powers that be." I could not help fearing that his duty as a government official might require him to get me into trouble; and I was somewhat impatient to see him and have an explanation of the whole matter. I did not meet him again until late in the afternoon.

"Well, *mon ami*," said he, as he entered my room, where I sat smoking, "have you recovered from your surprise? Ha, ha! I don't know which was more amusing, this morning, your astonishment or that of old Du Far. The rascal was completely caught, and I do myself the credit to believe it has been one of the neatest affairs yet performed in Paris."

"Laromie," said I, as I pointed to a chair, which he took, "I am afraid I have been very imprudent since I have known you."

"What do you mean?"

"Not knowing your real character," I answered, "I have been perfectly unreserved in the expression of my opinions with regard to your government, and matters in general here."

"You fear, then, that I may have been playing the spy on you, and reported your sayings to the head of the Bureau of Police?" he said, hastily, while his face flushed painfully.

"Exactly," I replied.

He rose abruptly from his seat and went towards the door; but in a moment he came back, laughing.

"Knowing your opinions of our system here," he said, good naturedly, "I don't blame you for the suspicion, especially after what you witnessed this morning. But, believe me, *mon ami*, it is no part of my duty to sacrifice my honor; and being on such intimate terms with you, I should have warned you, had I thought it necessary for you to be cautious. But I am willing for you to hold your opinions, so long as you do not interfere with matters here. You have wronged me greatly, but I forgive you."

I at once offered him my hand, and apologized for my suspicions. He laughed good-naturedly, and assured me that I was forgiven. Then we sealed the forgiveness with a cigar and a bottle of claret.

"Now," said I, "I want you to tell me something of your experience as a detective; for, from what I have seen of you to-day, I think you must be an uncommonly clever fellow. Suppose you give me the history of the case you have just completed."

"They say at headquarters," said Laromie, "that I do my work well, and I believe the compliment is not undeserved. I give great care to my cases, and am usually employed in those which are considered difficult. But instead of telling you of the case that happened this morning, suppose you let me relate what I consider my most famous exploit."

"By all means. I want to know, also, why you became a detective. Tell me anything you like. I shall be a willing listener."

"I think I must have been born for my profession," said Laromie, brushing the ashes off his cigar; "for in my childhood I was always finding out other persons' secrets. My companions could hide nothing from me, and it seemed to me that events had only to happen for me to know them. Many that I did not seek to learn forced themselves under my very eyes, and frequently to my great annoyance. As I grew up, this talent, for so I consider it, increased. When I came of age, I found myself in possession of an ample fortune which was left by my late father. There was no necessity for me to adopt any profession, or enter any branch of business, for my support was already guaranteed; but, in order to give my talents room for legitimate use, I determined to enter the secret service of the government. The chief of the secret police was a friend, and I sought him, and asked admission into his force. At first, he advised me strongly against the course I wished to pursue, giving me many reasons which it is useless to mention here. Some of them were good, others of no consequence; but none of them sufficient to alter my determination. I pressed my application with so much earnestness that the chief at last consented to take me on trial for six months. At first, he gave me only trivial cases; but I soon satisfied him that I was capable of better things than these, and he gave me more responsible duties. I succeeded so well in everything, that in less than three months I was promoted to a position of great trust and importance. I have now been in the service nine years, and during that time have made myself valuable to the government; and it has become customary, whenever a case requires unusual talents, to entrust it to me; and I do not remember but one instance in which I have failed to give satisfaction.

"Having told you this, *mon ami*, simply in compliance with your request, I will now relate what I consider my greatest exploit.

"About fifteen months ago I was summoned by the chief, and informed that a murder had been committed in the Faubourg St. Antoine, attended by an uncommon amount of mystery. He wished me to visit the spot immediately, and take charge of the case, which promised to be an interesting one. I at once repaired to the house. I found it in charge of the authorities, who had refused to allow anything to be disturbed until I had visited the place. I was told that the murder had been committed on the previous night. The victim was an old woman who had amassed a considerable sum of money, which she always kept hidden in her chamber. It was generally known in the neighborhood that she was very miserly, and kept her money by her, being unwilling to trust it out of her sight. Her body was lying on the floor of the chamber, and the room had evidently been plundered by the murderer. The woman's throat was cut through to the spinal column, and though she lay in an immense puddle of blood, there were no stains on her dress, and no blood marks on the floor of the room. This was singular, and at once convinced me that the deed was done by a practiced hand. The murderer had evidently held the woman in one position with one hand, while he cut her throat with the other with one powerful sweep of the knife. There was no other clue to the assassin. It was of importance to know that the murderer was not a novice, and, from the manner in which the deed was done, I inclined to the opinion that he was not a Parisian, for the method had never been practised in the city before.

"I returned to the Bureau and informed the chief of the result of my observations, at the same time telling him that I had very little hope of succeeding, the clues to the mystery being so obscure. Nevertheless, I promised to do my best to unravel it. In about three weeks I was sent to examine into another murder. The victim this time was the mistress of a boarding-house, and was a widow somewhat advanced in years. Her chamber had been entered and robbed, and her throat had been cut to the bone, in precisely the same manner as in the other case. She, too, lay on the floor, weltering in a pool of blood, but nowhere else was a drop of the blood visible, on her person, the floor, or the furniture. Evidently the same man had committed both murders. The only difference in the circumstances of the second affair was that I found on the floor near the body a pocket-handkerchief folded into a three-cornered shape, and showing marks of having been knotted at the ends.

"The thing perplexed me greatly, and I felt quite hopeless of dispelling the mystery which surrounded it. The pocket-handkerchief was of no use to me, as it had belonged to the deceased. Nevertheless, I took it with me, hoping that it might be of use some day. I was very anxious to trace the assassin, for I began to see that he was commencing an organized system of murder; and besides this, I felt that my reputation was at stake.

"While pondering over the matter—and it was rarely out of my thoughts—one of my friends, who is a photographer, communicated to me some intelligence that he had gained from his reading and studies. He had seen it stated that the last impression made upon the eye of a dying person would be retained there for a certain time after death. That being the case, he thought it possible to obtain a photographic likeness of that impression, and was very anxious to try the experiment. The matter interested me at once, and I readily promised to give him an opportunity to test it in the next murder case that came within my observation. I saw plainly that the discovery, if successful, would be of immense importance in tracing murderers, and I had a vague hope that it would enable me to find the man I was seeking, as I was confident that he would repeat his performance before long. A month passed away, and then a third murder occurred. This victim was, like the second, the keeper of a boarding-house, and was killed for her money. She, too, lay weltering in a pool of blood, with her throat cut to the bone, while, as in the other cases, the wound had been inflicted so as to cause no splashing of blood. The handkerchief lay near the corpse, as in the second case, but seemed to have belonged to the assassin this time, instead of being the property of his victim.

"I at once despatched a messenger to my friend the photographer, who soon arrived, bringing with him instruments of great power and delicacy, which he had procured in anticipation of this event. The eyes of the murdered woman were wide open, and we had no difficulty in fixing her face in a proper position. The day being clear and bright, an excellent negative was taken, and when the impression was transferred to the paper, we found it the profile of a man's face. The upper portion was obscure, but the lower part, from the nose down, was perfect. The features were those of an Italian. This confirmed my supposition that a foreigner had committed the murders. Only the lower part of the face being produced, I was somewhat perplexed. It was too bad to be so near the end I sought, and yet to be baffled by an imperfect picture. I was sorry that only the profile was the last thing seen by the dead woman. Had it been the full face, I might have had more to encourage me. Then again, there is something common to all Italians in the lower part of the face, and what resembles one might with reason be said to resemble another in this respect. However, my friend and I were delighted with the result of our experiment. It was a novelty then; now it is a common thing. We decided to say nothing about it until we had made other trials, unless we found it necessary for the development of the case I was engaged upon. I provided myself with a copy of the photograph we had taken, and determined to subject every Italian I met to a rigid inspection. On the whole, the matter was progressing favorably, and although the difficulties in my way were formidable, I could not help feeling encouraged by the events of the day, and I resumed my task with new vigor.

"I at once busied myself with searching for my man among all the Italians that I met. I frequented the places mostly patronized by them—the boulevards, the cafes, the theatre and the opera. Every Italian I met, even down to the organ-grinders, I subjected to a rigid scrutiny, and once or twice came near getting into quarrels with persons who resented my conduct as impertinence. At least two months passed away in this fruitless search, and, in spite of the advantages which I possessed, I began to despair.

"At last, the government having occasion to send me to Switzerland on a secret mission, I found myself in one of the small towns of that country. Having transacted my business, I set out on my return. In the compartment in which I was placed were four persons. One was an old lady, another a young one, the third a priest, and the fourth a man whose features I could not see, as his hat was drawn down over them. I knew at once, from the man's manner, that he was trying to avoid being recognized, and I determined to watch him.

"After we had gotten fairly underway, and had left the town some twenty miles behind us, the man raised his hat, and I could scarcely repress a scream of delight. There sat the very counterpart of the picture I had in my pocket. I was confident of it from the first, but I knew that it would never do to alarm him at first, and I did not wish to arrest him until I was sure of fastening the charge upon him. Every feature coincided exactly with those of the photograph. Although I felt certain of this, I quietly took out the picture, and compared it with the face before me. The examination satisfied me.

"It was necessary to proceed cautiously. As soon as I had entirely recovered my self-control, I caught the fellow's eye.

"'Monsieur is Swiss?' I said, inquiringly.

"'No,' he replied, with an unmistakably Italian accent, 'not Swiss.'

"'Italian?' I said.

"'Yes,'

"'Monsieur is going to Paris?'

"'Yes. Are you?'

"'No. I shall leave the cars at Dijon. Has monsieur ever visited Paris?'

"'Yes, frequently. I was there several months ago.'

"'Ah, then you heard of the terrible murders that took place in the city during your visit?'

"The man started slightly, and looked at me searchingly. I could scarcely repress a smile, but I kept my countenance motionless.

"'What murders?' he asked, hurriedly.

"I narrated the incidents of the three murders with apparent carelessness, but all the while watched him calmly. He was nervous, and as you Americans say, 'fidgetty.' Everything thus far confirmed my suspicions. I was confident that I had my man, but I determined to try him a little further. Since the last murder I had carried with me, together with the photograph, the handkerchief that I had found near the body of the third victim, and which I suppose had belonged to the assassin. Now I drew it out quietly, and, while pretending to use it, displayed it in such a way that the man could not help noticing it. As his eyes rested upon it his face grew perfectly livid. He glanced at me with a look of terror, but then by a powerful effort regained his self-control, and turned to look out of the window. In a few minutes he turned to me again.

"'Monsieur,' said he, 'that is a singular handkerchief you have. Will you let me see it?'

"I handed it to him, and he gazed at it searchingly. I saw his lips close rigidly. After a searching examination he handed it back to me.

"'There is a singular history connected with that handkerchief,' said I. 'The last of the victims of whom I have told you was a distant connection of mine, and I was the first one to discover the murder. I saw this handkerchief lying on the floor near the body. It was folded into a three-cornered shape, and had the appearance of having been knotted. I supposed it had been used in the assassination; but as it was not injured, and as I took a fancy to it, I took possession of it before the officials came. Do you know I have always had an impression that the murderer was, begging your pardon, an Italian?'

"An Italian?' cried the man, suddenly, showing signs of great excitement. 'Why do you think so?'

"'From the manner in which the throat was cut. I have heard that your countrymen are deucedly clever with the knife in matters of this sort. But it's an ugly, unpleasant subject. Suppose we drop it?'

"'Willingly,' said the Italian.

"With that our conversation ceased. During the remainder of the ride, as I sat silent, with my hat drawn over my eyes, feigning sleep, I watched the Italian closely. He never took his eyes off from me, and I noticed that he glared at me with a look that was not indicative of a very warm friendship. As the train entered the town of Dijon, I quietly prepared my revolver (with which I am always provided when on duty) for use.

"'By the way,' said I, taking the photograph from my coat pocket, 'I forgot to tell you of a new discovery which was made in connection with the last murder of which we have spoken. It has been found that the eye of a dead person retains for a certain time the last impression made upon it. This being made known to us, we determined to try it with the hope of discovering the murderer of my relative. We procured an artist, who made an excellent photograph of the eye of the murdered woman. To our delight the features of the assassin were revealed distinctly. Here is the picture, if you would like to see it.'

"The train stopped at the depot, and the guard appeared at the door as I handed the photograph to the man. He glanced at it for a moment, and then with a yell sprang to his feet, and moved towards the door. I had anticipated him, and as he turned he saw me standing at the door, covering him with my revolver.

"'One step more, and I will fire,' I said. 'In the name of the law, I arrest you upon three distinct charges of murder.'

"In a few minutes I had him handcuffed. I did not get out at Dijon, but kept on to Paris with my prisoner. On the way he confessed everything; and indeed, on searching him, I found a memorandum book with a calendar. Opposite the date of each murder there was a black cross, and other dates had a slight mark, with the names of women, and the words, 'without husbands.' These, he told me, were murders which he meant to have committed. I also found in a private pocket of his coat a large, pointed, sharp double-edged knife in a paper sheath. The picture which I had shown him had completely cowed him, and had induced him to confess everything to me.

"Well, he was tried, convicted and beheaded, and I was complimented by the chief for the way in which I had conducted the case. I really do think it was done handsomely, if you will allow me to say so."

I thanked Laromie for his story, and we talked for a long time about criminal affairs in France. He promised, now that I knew his true character, to take me with him in some of his rounds, and show me the wonders and mysteries of Paris. I frequently availed myself of this kind offer, and some of these days, when I have leisure, may be tempted to relate my experience for the benefit of my readers.

"THE FIRST PRIVATE."

A rare specimen of soldierly humanity once appeared at a Southern hotel. In the large bar-room of the house, during the evening, a discussion arose touching certain events that transpired at the battle of Shiloh. The dispute waxed warm. Many of those present had been in the war—some engaged on the one side, and some on the other—and, being military men, and officers at that, they were very emphatic. At length a modest gentleman, who had been sitting in a corner, quietly listening, arose and came forward.

"Gentlemen!" said he, "I happened to be in that battle—was in at the beginning, and came out at the end—and, if you would like, I will tell you just how it was."

All were respectfully silent while he spoke, and they could not be otherwise than attentive—for the man's description of the battle was so precise, so circumstantial, so eloquent, and so startlingly vivid, that those who had been there seemed to be living the fiery scene over again. When he had concluded, all understood, and there was room for no more dispute. On the following morning, the soldier of Shiloh went to the office to settle his bill previous to departure, and asked the amount of his indebtedness. Said the landlord:

"You were in the army?"

"Yes, sir!"

"May I ask what office you held?"

"I held no commission, sir; I was but a private soldier."

"Is it possible? Well, sir! I shall claim the privilege of celebrating this rare event by making you a present of a receipted bill without further cost to you. Of the thousands of soldiers who have stopped at my house since the close of the war, you are the first private."

WHERE THEY DRINK BEER.

Beer is drank pretty freely in all parts of Germany; but in Munich it literally supersedes water, which is only used for boiling potatoes, washing dishes, and making beer. As much beer as a person can drink can be had for ten pfennigs, or about two and one-half cents—cold and sparkling—and it is not to be wondered at that everybody relies upon it, when good drinking-water is so scarce, and if you put a lump of ice in it will cost as much money. A visit to the breweries and beer-gardens and tap-rooms of Munich would astonish the most inveterate beer drinkers of Philadelphia. It is sold at the breweries in mugs holding about as much as four ordinary glasses, and so great is the demand that of an evening when the spigot of a fresh barrel is turned it is never stopped until the barrel is empty. We have seen five barrels thus running at one time in a large establishment, the mugs being filled with remarkable dexterity. It is used in every family as a part of the daily food, young and old partaking of it with all the freedom that we use water. They contend that it is healthy, and much less injurious than coffee, and that as few persons injure themselves by drinking it to excess as others do by drinking to much coffee.

ANECDOTES OF DOGS.

Many curious traits are exhibited by dogs, showing the highest order of instinct, if not of reason. Telesius relates the following fact of his own dog, to which he was an eye witness: The animal had been worried by another of greater strength; when he returned to his home it was observed that he abstained from half the quantity of the food regularly given him, forming a kind of store of his savings. After some days he went out, brought back with him several dogs of the neighborhood, and feasted them upon his hoard of food. This singular proceeding attracted his master's attention, who, closely watching the result, observed that they all went out together. Following them he found they proceeded by several streets to the outskirts of the town, where the leader singled out a large dog, which was immediately set upon by all his guests, and very severely punished.

A watch dog that was habitually chained to his kennel found that his collar was large enough to allow him to withdraw his head from it whenever he chose to do so. Reflecting, however, that if he should attempt any such practice when his master or keeper were about they might so tighten his collar as to prevent its repetition, he always refrained from the manœuvre during the day, but he availed himself of the privilege by night, roaming about the neighboring fields that were stocked with sheep and lambs, some of which on sundry occasions he wounded or killed. Bearing on his mouth the marks of his misdeeds he would go to a neighboring stream to wash off the blood, having done which he would return to his kennel, and, slipping his head into his collar, lie down on his bed as though he had been there all night.

Mr. Jesse gives the following anecdote of remarkable sagacity in a dog belonging to a farmer in Lincolnshire: If any well dressed person goes into the farm yard during the day the dog takes no notice. If, however, a beggar enter the premises the dog instantly goes to him, gently lays hold of his stick or clothes and quietly leads him to the door of the dwelling house, and sees him safe off the premises under similar precautions. But in the night the faithful animal will apprehend all persons alike, and never release a gentle grasp until bidden by his master or mistress. The latter has a sister living on an adjoining farm. In order to make a short cut between the two houses a single plank was thrown across a deep brook. The wife of the owner of the dog constantly and fearlessly intrusts her children to his care when on a visit to their aunt. The animal halts the little group of children when he comes to the narrow bridge, and conducts them over one by one, always taking firm hold of the child's garment behind, and when he has safely escorted one child he returns for another. He then waits their return and conveys them home in a similar manner.

At Woolwich theatre, during the performance of "Jesse Vere," in the third act, in which a terrible combat takes place between a mother and two assassins for the possession of her child, a large Newfoundland dog, that managed to get into the pit along with his owner (an engineer of a steamship), leaped over the heads of the musicians in the orchestra, and flew to the rescue, and seizing one of the ruffians, dragged him to the floor. The dog was with difficulty removed and dragged off the stage. He had been accustomed to the company of children, and had on many occasions evinced strong proof of affection. The mimic life on the theatre stage had all the appearance of reality to the noble brute and he hastened to exhibit the promptings of his kindly instincts.

VAGARIES OF WILD ANIMALS AT SEA.

It is a fact perhaps not widely known that most of the wild animals procured for the menageries and zoological gardens of Europe and America are brought from Africa mainly through North Germany. It seems they are collected in Africa, (mainly cubs,) brought to Trieste, and then to North Germany, and from there are distributed to the countries where they are needed. It thus happens that the North German steamers frequently carry these animals to the United States; and it is interesting to hear about their habits on shipboard. The lions, tigers, and hyenas, are great cowards in a storm. They also suffer a great deal from seasickness, and whine about it. The elephant has little to say when he is seasick, and he looks "unutterable things." It has been described by Charles Reade how the sagacious elephant, in storms at sea, saves himself from being washed off the deck by throwing himself flat upon his belly with all his four legs and his trunk spread out with suction power upon the planks. Captain Neynaber, being interrogated upon this point, remarked with a sly wink, that it would not do to believe all we saw in print. He said that no shipmaster would undertake to carry a loose elephant on deck. —A loose elephant tumbling about in a gale would be a more dangerous object than the loose gun told of by Victor Hugo. The elephant, and all the other wild animals transported by steamer, are confined in the strongest kind of boxes, and the boxes themselves are secured in the firmest manner. The horse, it appears, is the most nervous and sensitive animal that goes to sea, and a hen shows the most utter disgust with life when seasick.

—A female infant, born in a New York town, has her head set on the wrong side before—her face where the back of her head ought to be. Such a girl, when she grows up, will possess some advantages over the ordinary woman. When she goes to church her neck will be saved many a twist, as she will not be obliged to turn her head to see who comes in. But unless she walks sort o' backwards, she will be apt to collide with lamp-posts, store boxes and things.—*Norr. Herald.*

Varieties.

—Chicago has 45,000 school children, with 810 teachers.

—In England and Wales there are 68,538 persons of unsound mind, an increase of 1,902 over last year. The ratio to population is 27.57 to 10,000.

—There is a pigeon roost from two to three miles long, and from half to three-quarters of a mile wide, in Potter county, in this State. Every tree is full of nests.

—Secretary Evarts' youngest daughter, Miss Louisa Evarts, is said to be an expert oarswoman, and can handle a boat with the skill and firmness of a masculine hand.

—The late Caroline B. Derby, of Salem, Mass., after bequeathing the bulk of her estate of $50,000 to relatives, leaves $5000 to the Salem Hospital and $2000 to other local charities.

—A Bridgeport (Conn.) genius claims to have invented an attachment for the telephone to prevent a message being heard by any one on the line other than the person for whom it is intended.

—The Liberian exodus ship Azor is at Charleston, and will probably take a cargo of naval stores to Antwerp, earning money to pay off the claims against her ere she again sails for Monrovia.

—Two Treasury clerks in London have been detailed to read all the speeches delivered by Gladstone within the last six years, for the purpose of culling all passages that may be construed into personal attacks on the Earl of Beaconsfield.

—The bones of the intrepid explorer, Pere Marquette, have been discovered near Point St. Ignace, Mackinac, about thirty yards from the former Jesuit Church, and probably within the fence which once surrounded the dwellings of the missionaries.

—The letter-boxes at Liverpool have a spring attached to the flap, and when a letter is pushed in a plate moves and shows the hour of the last clearance.—People can thus tell if they are in time for a certain mail, and a check is had on the postmen charged with emptying the box.

—The old Bassett House, in North Haven, Conn., which was built in 1713 and was recently demolished, showed many huge oaken girders and rafters and beams apparently as sound as when they first came from the forest. The property has always remained in the Bassett family.

—An acoustic experiment was made in Paris August 21 with the captive balloon. Twenty musicians went up in it and played Bilse's "Storm," while the other half responded from below. The ruins of the Tuileries gave back a decided echo, and people in the street were surprised at hearing the "music of the spheres" after this fashion.

—The Norwegians complain that foreign sportsmen, especially English, are likely to exterminate the reindeer and wild fowl. More than fifty reindeer are now seldom seen on the Hardanger table-land, where 300 or 400 could formerly be found; and Professor Friis, the greatest Norwegian sportsman, says there are only 6000 or 8000 in the whole country. A couple of sportsmen, moreover, are said to have shot 1200 wild fowl in a week.

—While a French trader was journeying toward Constantinople, his cart broke down and his money rolled out upon the ground, when it was pounced upon by some Russian officers who were passing. The Frenchman demanded his property, but was informed that according to Russian law all money found upon the highway belonged to the State. He appealed to the authorities at San Stefano, who confirmed the decision, and he did not get his money back.

—Postmaster Boughton, of Ridgebury, Connecticut, it is said, has discovered in his yard a comb of honey attached to an apple tree. It was made by a small swarm of bees, and the comb is as large as a peck measure, hanging from one end of the limbs of the tree. At night the bees cover the outside of the comb instead of resting in a bunch in some one part of it. They do this to protect it from the dew, and so closely do their bodies join as to completely cover the surface.

—"Potato plants used to be grown, a very long time ago, in front yards on Broadway, New York, for the sake of the flowers, which were much prized for bouquets and other ornamental purposes. However, the potatoes themselves"—I suppose this means the tubers—"became such favorite food in a few years that the plants were promoted backward from the flower beds to the kitchen gardens and open fields. The beauty of the blossoms was forgotten in the usefulness of their roots."—*St. Nicholas.*

—At Scales Mound, near Galena, Ill., a week ago, Henry Haar, a young man laboring under a mild attack of insanity, built a bonfire of corn-fodder, and, divesting himself of all his clothing save a shirt, deliberately walked into the burning mass, chanting at the same time his own funeral dirge. He was stifled by the smoke and fell to the ground, his feet and legs remaining in the fire. He was found in that condition and rescued from the flames by his parents, still singing while roasting alive. Both of his legs have been amputated, and he will probably die.

—There are 4,000,000 dead letters received annually at the Dead-Letter Office. Three hundred thousand without stamps, 50,000 partially addressed, 6000 no address, $1,500,000 of money orders and drafts of money value, 45,000 packages containing property, $40,000 in money—nine-tenths of which is returned, the balance remaining in the Treasury subject to application for four years; 15,000 photographs; 250,000 European letters are returned unopened; one tenth of all letters received contain property; 10,000 applications or letters reported lost, the great proportion found and delivered.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1878.

Joint Canvass.

The candidates for Congress, General Scales, Col. Winston and Judge Tourgee, will address the people at the following times and places:

Lexington, Davidson county, Tuesday, October 15.

Valentine Cross's, Davidson county, Wednesday, October 16.

Tyro, Davidson county, Thursday, October 17.

Jackson Hill, Davidson county, Friday, October 18.

High Point, Guilford county, Saturday, October 19.

Ashboro, Randolph county, Tuesday, October 22.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.—Hon. A. S. Merrimon will address the people at the following times and places:

Winston, Saturday, October 5th.

Dobson, Surry County, Tuesday Oct. 8.

All are cordially invited to come and hear him, as he will discuss the issues of the day fairly and ably.

Yellow Fever—Latest.

Fever on the increase at Holly Springs, Mississippi.

At Port Gibson, La., there have been 600 cases and 100 deaths up to the 24th.

In New Orleans, on the 24th, 384 cases. Total number of deaths since commencement of fever, 2,470.

At Vicksburg, Sunday, six deaths and twenty new cases.

At Memphis, the Board of Health reported 64 deaths for the 24 hours, ending on the evening of the 23d.

THE WILMINGTON MORNING STAR entered upon its twelfth year, Tuesday. The *Star* is decidedly one of the best papers in the State, as bright and newsy as ever. Long life to it.

FRANCIS DOUGHTY STOCKTON, son of Josepth W. Stockton, of Statesville, late of Memphis, Tenn., died on the 11th inst., at quarantine, within three miles of Jackson, Tenn., of yellow fever.

THE CHARLOTTE DAILY OBSERVER.—This very ably conducted journal comes to us in an entire new and beautiful dress, and we are pleased to notice this evidence of prosperity, so well merited. Long may it flourish.

UPSET.—A Phaeton, containing Bishop Atkinson and a driver, turned over in attempting to cross a branch near Ed. Jones', Wilkes county, throwing the Bishop in water about four feet deep. He received no injury.

An official statement prepared at the Treasury department gives the amount of duties collected in coin during the year ending June 30, 1877, at $128,828,-764, and the aggregate receipts from all sources in coin and currency at $132,-032,409.16. The number of persons employed in collecting is 3,565. The average per centage of cost was four and one-tenth per cent., and compared with the previous year there was a saving of $739,826.78.—*Raleigh Observer.*

Improvement in Trade.

The reports from the various sections of the country in regard to the Fall trade are very interesting and encouraging, and it looks now from the indications which come to us from the Northern and Eastern cities, as though there was really a revival in business and better times in the near future.—The following will give some idea of the prospects in the great trade centre of the Northwest, Chiago:

"Trade is just beginning to open up in this city, the jobbers being fairly busy. July was of extraordinary volume—50 per cent. more than last July. Great quantities of goods are being received every day by canal, this being the favorite route for shipping dry goods this season. The large auction sales took people to New York much earlier than they would otherwise have gone, but they were compensated by being able to purchase and ship by low water rates other than auction goods. The crop prospects are good; in fact, encouraging, except in a portion of Wisconsin, which is suffering on account of the wheat crop being damaged, but this is a drop in the bucket. The people here are full of life and hope. They refuse to see the dark side—if there be one."

Speaking of the prospects of a revival in trade the Richmond *Sun* thinks that the indications for the Fall season are encouraging. Prominent dealers in the large cities seem more hopeful than they have been for some time, and the prospects are that the Fall trade will open with more confidence and hopefulness than for some years past.—Business men are beginning to grow accustomed to the slowness that must characterize healthy trade, and hopes of fortunes accumulated in a day are beginning to be things of the past; economy and cautiousness have taken the place of recklessness and wild speculation, and these, with the growing feeling of confidence augur well for the coming season.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

And the repeal of the Bankrupt Law will also have its beneficial effect.

SHRINKAGE IN VALUES.—The shrinkage in values since the panic of 1873 has caused failures in this country amounting to $1,000,000,000, and has reduced by forty per cent. the money valuation of the aggregate assets of the country.

Mr. J. G. Cairnes, formerly superintendent of the Chambers factory at Salisbury, has died at Memphis, with all his family.

A TURNPIKE road between Statesville and Wilkesboro, is being agitated.

The Philadelphia *Press* has again confessed that it is the purpose of the Republicans to *use* the National Greenbackers to divide the Democrats and thus restore to the Radicals their lost prestige. It says:

"In the Southern mind Republicanism is only successful abolitionism and must be visited with the prejudices of years. Hence *Southern Republicans* have only *one outlet* for their energies, and it is *to strengthen* the National party in the South, *in order to say* the unity and strength of the Democracy."

Democrats, be on your guard. Forewarned, be forearmed. Let not the sharpers cheat you. They will deceive and bamboozle the ignorant negro as they did after "reconstruction," when they promised the "forty acres and the mule," but white men should be above such chaff. As Col. Waddell said, "do not let them sprinkle salt on your tails."

Wilmington Star.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE for October is bright and entertaining as usual, while containing several contributions that merit particular notice. First in importance is Mr. George Kennan's paper on the "Unwritten Literature of the Caucasian Mountaineers." The "General Exhibits" at the Paris Exposition are well described by Edward H. Knight, one of our Commissioners, with appropriate illustrations. A sketch from life, entitled "Communists and Capitalists." "Of Barbara Hicks" is the title of a very quaint and pleasing love story of Quaker life and manners. An illustrated paper on Warwick and Coventry, by Lady Blanche Murphy, describes some of the social aspects as well as the architectural characteristics of those famous old towns. We must not omit to mention a letter from Mauritius, by Lady Barker. "An Adventure in Cyprus," by David Keer. "The monthly Gossip" is more than usually bright and varied.

APPLETONS' JOURNAL for October leads off with an illustrated paper under the Shakespearean title of "The Multitudinous Seas," which is accompanied with numerous illustrations, text and pictures treating of the phenomena and wonders of the great deep. A new American novelette is begun in this number, written by Christian Reid, and bearing the title of "A Hidden Treasure." "A Leap-Year Romance" is concluded. A story by Mrs. Stoddard, entitled "The Swanstream Match," and one by Mrs. Amelia E. Bar, the scene of which is laid in the Orkney Islands, are given complete. There is a graphic paper, entitled "A Motley University," the Azores are described; so is the "Csardas," a Hungarian dance; American and English housekeeping are compared by Mrs. Sheldon; and Dr. Geo. M. Beard, under the title of "Consolation for the Nervous," says that vigorous-bodied folk do not, after all, enjoy all the felicities of life, and that invalidism has its compensations. Junius Henri Browne discusses "French Memoirs," a kind of literature of which France has been very prolific; and, lastly, there are poems by Nora Perry, Constance Fenimore Woolson, Edgar Fawcett, and others. The editorial departments are as full as usual.

From a Memphis Letter to the Danville Times.

Horrors of the Plague.

EVERY WOMAN DIES WHO IS ATTACKED—HOW THE DISEASE DECEIVES.

You can form no idea of the distress. Women in child-birth, surrounded by little ones, quartered in tents, see one by one pass from their sight on to the hospital, thence to the grave. Soon the babe is born, yellow as gold; the mother lingers a few days, and then, the last of the household, is put under the ground. We save no women who are attacked. Yesterday a woman and two pretty daughters, of twelve and sixteen years, walked from the train to my tent and reported for assignment to quarters. From my familiarity with the disease I at once remarked: "Why, woman, your two girls have the fever." The eldest one said: "No sir; I indeed never felt better in my life. I had a little chill yesterday, but am well now." Her pulse showed 125, temperature, 104; eyes glassy, skin puffed and the whole countenance a beautiful pink. In order to quiet and gratify the mother I put up a tent near me for the night. Next morning I had them examined and both were sent to the hospital. I was down there this noon. The mother was prostrate with nervous prostration and the children lie in the Potter's field.

The disease is yellow fever, or is in fact the malarial fever of this coast, intensified by the introduction of the germs of ship or Asiatic fever. It is the most subtle scourge the world has experienced, and baffles all medical experience. A person of intelligence, when first attacked with the malarial if be administered to at once with the usual treatment, wrapped up in blankets and nursed carefully, may pull through. None but the rich can in times like the present command special attention. The masses are treated by the wholesale, and all alike; few recover.

The first symptoms are heaviness and a slight chill, the suppression of the urine, puffed face, glassy eyes, beautiful flushed skin, pink eye-lids, pulse 120, temperature 103 to 106. Soon vomiinto begins, which is simply a slight hawking sound and spitting of a coffee-ground substance from the stomach, which sinks to the bottom of the vessel. The patient, after each emission, feels well and would get up if allowed. No pain, no evidence of concern, either by look or action. The pulse begins to run down to 90, 80, 70, 50, 40; then comes the pinched nostril and mechanical breathing. They sit up; want to get up; are induced to lie down, and quietly pass away.

Thursday night, as I was making the rounds, I saw a woman returning from the infirmary with a vial of medicine. It was sprinkling a little. She went into her tent, lit a candle and lay down. In a few moments I heard an alarm.—Women and children were running wild about that portion of the camp. I hastened there, when my eyes beheld a most heartrending sight. This woman's babe, nine month's old, was crying on its mother's breast, and she was dead. I came near having a stampede. The child was cared for, and the mother taken away and the tent burned with its contents.

The doctors quarrel among themselves, each insisting that his theory of treatment is the right one. They refuse to organize. The negroes refuse to budge while rations are given out, and threatened to sack the town unless their demands are acceeded to.

[From the Washington Evening Star.]

A Little Picture.

They sit on the porch together—father and daughter fair—
On the porch of a rambling farm-house roof-swept by ancient trees.
And the old man, bearded and rough, plays with his darling's hair.
Her head in his lap, while he listens to the hum of his honey-bees.

The wind from the south blows softly. The sounds of the farm are still,
The plows are dropped inside the fence, and the horses are loose in a field
Where they lazily crop in the dreamy shade of sassafras trees on a hill,
And orchards of apples and peaches warm sun-sweet odors yield.

The bees fly swiftly in and out of the long old-fashioned guns
And hurry over the blossoming weeds, for summer is on the wane;
Already the autumn call of the partridge up from the stubble comes,
And the lightest wind blows golden pears from the tree in the meadow-lane.

JOHN HENRY BONER.

Burial of the Gipsy Queen.

DAYTON, Ohio., Sept. 15.—Matilda Stanley, known as the Gipsy Queen, and recognized as such by all the tribes throughout the United States, was buried at Woodland Cemetery here to-day. The Queen was a woman of great influence among her people. She died at Vicksburg last winter, and the body was embalmed and preserved until the present time for burial. The cemetery was filled with people, the funeral attracting visitors from the surrounding country, 25,000 people being present. Representatives of prominent Gipsy families from all parts of the United States and Canada have been assembling here for the occasion, and the funeral procession was a mile in length. The ceremony was conducted by a minister of the United Brethrens Church, and did not differ from a Christian funeral. At the close an affecting scene occurred, the children of the Queen throwing themselves on the grave and filling the air with their lamentations.

EMBER DAYS.—September 18th was the first of the series of Ember Days which follow the 14th of September.—Ember days are certain days set apart by the Church as early as the third century for the purpose of prayer and fasting. They are Wednesday, Friday and Saturday after the first Sunday in Lent, after the feast of Whitsunday, after the 14th of September and after the 13th of December. The weeks in which these days fall are called ember weeks. The name is probably of Anglo Saxon derivation, meaning the circular days, and in the canons they are the *quatuo anni tempora*, the four cardinal seasons.—Some, however, have supposed the same to be taken from the ancient custom of using ashes or embers in connection with the fast.—*Observer.*

Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture is the prescription of the late Rev. Dr. J. W. Bull, of Baltimore, and we think one of the finest compounds offered to suffering humanity.

A SINGULAR DEATH.—A young Frenchman died in Lyons two weeks ago from the effects of lighting a match. He scratched it with his thumb nail, and a piece of incandescent phosphorus penetrated under the nail and made a slight burn, to which he paid no attention.—But, after an hour the pain became very great, the thumb swelled, then the hand and next the forearm. He was obliged to alight at the first station and send for a medical man, who declared that amputation of the arm was necessary. The patient insisted on postponing the operation for a few hours until the arrival of his father, for whom he had telegraphed. But before the latter could reach the spot it was too late; the poisonous matter had passed into the arm and shoulder, and an operation was impossible.—He died twenty-seven hours after the burn in horrible suffering.

All that have once used it pronounce Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup the best medicine known for the complaints of early childhood. 25 cents per bottle.

MINING MATTERS IN NORTH CAROLINA.—THOMASVILLE, N. C., Sept. 7, 1878.—*Messrs. Editors:* For such of your subscribers as may be interested in the mining business, I will send you a few items which may prove beneficial to them and others. It is evident that we are to have a stir in mining business this coming fall and winter, as so many of our own and English capitalists are looking for openings themselves, and not trusting so much to speculators' narratives.

At the Keystone mine, in Randolph county, is about to be erected an addition of a twenty-stamp mill to increase the capacity of working their immense belts of gold ore. The firm of Morey & Sperry, of New York, have the contract for all the machinery, and it will be on the ground in a very short time, under the supervision of Mr. Sperry, who came down last week to locate the mill site.

At the Rich Fork copper mine, Davidson county, they are pushing down the shaft day and night. At this mine we saw some fine copper ore. The property is in the hands of an English capitalist who will spare no money to make it a success, and carry on the business under a mining plan.

At the Russel mine, Montgomery county, they have just put in new machinery which has proven a success at last.

The Christian mine, Montgomery county, has not arrived at a working point yet as they have been delayed in getting their large boiler and pump to the mines. They are to operate under hydraulic plans, i. e., wash the surface dirt in and through sluice boxes where the gold will remain and the dirt or grit will pass off. The nugget found here weighed eight pounds Troy, and by washing off the surface they are in hopes of finding the source of the gold.

At the "Granville Mine," in Stanly county, they are taking out ore preparatory to putting up a mill which will be done some time this month.

Gold Hill continues to do well under the new discovery made in the mill-house yard.

Report says that Silver Hill, Davidson county, (which is, by the way, the only silver mine in North Carolina), will resume work this month. If this be so it will give employment to four or five hundred men.—*Correspondence of the Raleigh Observer.*

Agricultural club formed at China Grove, Rowan county.

Two of the triplets recently born to Mrs. Pulley, of Raleigh, are dead.

VEGETINE.

Purifies the Blood & Gives Strength

DU QUOIN, ILL., Jan. 21, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir:—Your "Vegetine" has been doing wonders for me. Have been having the CHILLS and FEVER, contracted in the swamps of the South, nothing giving me relief until I began to use your Vegetine, it giving me immediate relief, toning up my system, purifying my blood, giving strength; whereas all other medicines weakened me, and filled my system with poison; and I am satisfied that if families that live in the ague districts of the South and West would take Vegetine two or three times a week, they would not be troubled with the "chills," or the malignant FEVERS that prevail at certain times of the year, save doctors' bills, and live to a good old age. Respectfully yours.

J. E. MITCHELL,
Agent Henderson's Looms, St. Louis, Mo.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD. If VEGETINE will relieve pain, cleanse, purify, and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health, after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE

Has entirely Cured me of Vertigo.

CAIRO, ILL., Jan. 23, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir:—I have used several bottles of "VEGETINE." it has entirely cured me of Vertigo. I have also used it for *kidney complaint*. It is the best medicine for kidney complaint. I would recommend it as a good blood purifier. N. YOCUM.

PAIN AND DISEASE. Can we expect to enjoy good health when bad or corrupt humors circulate with the blood, causing pain and disease; and these humors, being deposited through the entire body, produce pimples, eruptions, ulcers, indigestion, costiveness, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and numerous other complaints? Remove the cause by taking VEGETINE, the most reliable remedy for cleansing and purifying the blood.

VEGETINE

I Believe it to be a Good Medicine.

XENIA, O., March 1, 1877.

MR. STEVENS:

Dear Sir:—I wish to inform you what your Vegetine has done for me. I have been afflicted with *Neuralgia*, and after using three bottles of the Vegetine was entirely relieved. I also found my general health much improved. I believe it to be a good medicine.

Yours truly, FRED HARVERSTICK.

VEGETINE thoroughly eradicates every kind of humor, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

VEGETINE.

Druggist's Report.

H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir.—We have been selling your "Vegetine" for the past eighteen months, and we take pleasure in stating that in every case, to our knowledge, it has given great satisfaction. Respectfully

BUCK & COWGILL, Druggists,
Hickman, Ky.

VEGETINE

IS THE BEST

Fall Medicine.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

NOTICE!

LAND FOR SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed in Trust, executed to J. M. Stafford, deceased, by Nelson Holder, deceased, the undersigned will, on the **28th day of September, 1878,** on the premises, proceed to sell, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described tracts of LAND, lying in Davidson County, near Clemmonsville, N. C., to wit:

One tract lying in Davidson county, N. C., on the waters of Yadkin river, adjoining the lands of Henry Walker and others, beginning at a stake, Nelson Holder's corner, running west with Whitman line 71 poles, to a maple in a branch in the line of Wm. Heith; thence with the line south, 91 poles, thence west, 28 poles to Styer's corner; thence with Styer's line, the two following courses, south 18 poles to a pine, east 96 poles to Holder's South-west corner, thence north 108 poles to the beginning, containing 51 acres, 12 poles, more or less.

ALSO ONE OTHER TRACT lying in said county and State, on Blanket Bottom Creek, bounded as follows: beginning at a hickory, Wharton's corner on Haith's line, north, with Wharton's line, 5 chains 55 links to a stone; east 33 chains, 15 links, to a hickory on W. Jones line of the Bagge tract; south on said line 7 chains, to a bunch of sour-woods; west, 21 chains, 75 links to a post oak, on Haith's line; north 2 chains, 90 links to a post oak, Haith's corner; west 11 chains, 40 links to beginning, containing 23 acres, more or less, being all my one-fourth interest in the David Holder tract of land, be the same, more or less.

ALSO ONE OTHER TRACT of land in said county and State, adjoining the land of B. C. Douthit and others, beginning at a red oak, thence south 38° 13 rods to a pine; thence east 244 rods to a stone; south 65 rods to near a pine in B. C. Douthit's line; thence with said Douthit's line, west 344 rods to a stake, north 78 rods to the beginning boundary, 15 acres, be it more or less. Also one undivided one-third interest in the three tracts of land formerly belonging to William Haith, deceased, lying partly in Davidson and partly in Forsyth county, being John Haith's interest sold to the party of the first part. For other particulars see title deed from John Haith to Nelson Holder or lands of David Holder, and delivered herewith.

Recorded in Register book, No. 19, page 4 and 5, Davidson County, said deed being dated 10th of October, 1866. Hereby intending to convey all my interest in and to real estate of every description in Davidson and Forsyth counties to the same. Also one gray and one sorrel mule and a two-horse wagon.

GEORGE E. NISSEN, } Exrs.
F. P. STAFFORD. }
September, 1, 1878. 36--tds.

NEW
NORTH CAROLINA
HAND BOOK,

a guide for

Justices of the Peace, Clerks, Sheriffs, Registers, Coroner, Constables and other County Officers; including the

LAWS, FORMS AND PRECEDENTS.

BY A MEMBER OF THE RALEIGH BAR.

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JOB PRINTING, OF
every description done at this Office, in First Class Style and at reasonable rates.

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Squire, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.

CHROMOS Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapes (At the BOOKSTORE.

SALE OF
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

ON WEDNESDAY, the 30th day of OCTOBER next, we will sell at public auction, for cash, at the door of the First National Bank of Salem, N. C., two tracts of land, lying on the waters of Neatman Creek, in Stokes County, containing some

177 ACRES,

more or less, and known as the plantation of Abram Lewis. Said lands are sold to satisfy a certain mortgage deed made by said Lewis to I. G. Lash.

THOMAS B. LASH, }
WILLIAM A. LEMLY, } Adm'rs
WILLIAM A. LASH. } of
I. G. Lash.

Sept. 24, 1878.

Geo. B. Everitt,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

☞ All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

Pay Your Taxes!

THE CITIZENS OF FORSYTH COUNTY are respectfully informed that I have received from the Register of Deeds the Tax Books for the year 1878, and hold them ready for inspection. They are further notified that I will meet them at the following times and places:

Butner's Hotel, Salem,	Friday,	Sept.	20th.
Benj. Hampton's,	Monday,	"	23rd
Lewisville,	Tuesday,	"	24th
Vienna,	Wedn'day	"	25th
E. L. Reed's	Thursday	"	26th
Bethania,	Friday,	"	27th
Bitting's Store,	Saturday,	"	28th
Crew's School House,	Monday,	"	30th
Widow Clinard's,	Tuesday,	Oct.	1st
John Robertson's	Wedn'day,	"	2nd
Kernersville,	Thursday,	"	3rd
Crim's Cross Roads,	Friday,	"	4th
Salem Chapel,	Saturday,	"	5th
Old Town,	Monday,	"	7th
Winston, Tuesday & Wednesday,		"	8th&9th

It is well known that I have but a short time to collect this tax, and I hope that all will come forward and pay up promptly, as I cannot indulge.

State Tax, 38 cents on the $100 valuation, and $1.14 on the Poll. County Tax, 20 cents on the $100 valuation, and 60 cents on the Poll. Railroad Tax, 55 cents on the $100 valuation, and $1 65 on the Poll.

J. G. HILL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, August 31, 1878.

ENCOURAGE
HOME INDUSTRY!

Z. G. HEGE, OF SALEM, N. C. | M. B. BITTING, OF BETHLEHEM, PA.

SIEWERS'

OLD FURNITURE & COFFIN SHOP AGAIN OPENED.

THE WINSTON FURNITURE AND COFFIN COMPANY have rented J. D. SIEWERS' CABINET SHOP and all the machinery, where they intend to keep on hand and make to order, all kinds of FURNITURE and COFFINS. They have the most competent mechanics in their employment, and are able to do any kind of jobs ordered from them.

All kinds of REPAIRING, UPHOLSTERING, SAW FILING, &c., done in the most thorough and skillful manner.

Z. G. Hege will be glad to see all his old friends, in town and country, at any time.

A full supply of COFFINS, all sizes, always on hand.

Call at the Shop opposite Piedmont Warehouse, Winston, N. C., and at J. D. Siewers' Old Stand, Salem, N. C. Address,

WINSTON FURNITURE & COFFIN CO.

Winston and Salem, Sept. 5, 1878. 1y.

SALE OF
Valuable Real Estate!

BY VIRTUE OF A CERTAIN DEED OF TRUST made to me as Trustee for I. G. LASH, on the 12th day of June, 1877, by Samuel T. Mickey and wife, I will sell at public auction for cash, on Wednesday the 9th day of October next, at the door of the First National Bank of Salem, N. C., Lot 122 on Salt Street, in the town of Salem, with good two story brick dwelling and all necessary outhouses. Also at the same time and place, a certain tract of land, lying about 4 miles from Salem, near the Clemmonsville road, known as MICKEY'S VINEYARD, containing some 61 acres, more or less.

W. A. LEMLY, Trustee.

September 3d, 1878. 36. tds.

Notice. Notice.

THE above advertisement does not mean that my *business* is a *failure*. The law passed by our Mayor and Commissioners compelled me to wholesale my Wines, and having a very LARGE STOCK ON HAND, was the cause of my *losing* from $1,500 to $2,000. I have 52 acres in Fruit Trees and Grape Vines. Peaches sold, from my farm, for $5 00--$6 00 per crate, and the yield of grapes as high as $000 lbs to the acre. Any one wishing to purchase, I can show them where the profit is. S. T. MICKEY.

September. 3, 1878. 36--tds.

MARRIED LIFE **DR. BUTTS** No. 12 N. Eighth St. St. Louis, Mo. **SINGLE LIFE**

Who has had greater experience in the treatment of the sexual troubles of both male and female than any physician in the West, gives the results of his long and successful practice in his two new works, just published, entitled

The PHYSIOLOGY OF MARRIAGE
The PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER

Books that are really Guides and Self-Instructors in all matters pertaining to Manhood (and Womanhood), and supply a want long felt. They are beautifully illustrated, and in plain language, easily understood. The two books embrace 346 pages, and contain valuable information for both married and single, with all the recent improvements in medical treatment. Read what our home papers say: "The knowledge imparted in Dr. Butts' new works is no way of questionable character, but is something that every one should know. The Youth, the victim of early indiscretion; the Man, otherwise perfectly healthy maybe, but with wrong ideas in theories of life, and the Woman, in misery and ignorance, all, all from the many ills her sex is heir to."—St. Louis Journal.

POPULAR PRICES—60 cts. each; both in one volume, $1; in cloth and gilt, 25 cts. extra. Send under seal, on receipt of price in money or stamps.

The Home Fertilizer.

FOR LESS THAN FIFTEEN DOLLARS I we agree to sell you enough PURE CHEMICALS to make a ton (2200 lbs.) of MANURE that will make you as much Wheat, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, and Tobacco as any manipulated Fertilizer offered in the market at forty to forty-five dollars. For this remarkable statement we offer you the very best references in your State, which you will find by writing for Circular, also formula with instructions, &c. The name is copyrighted and Recipe *Patented*.

BOYKIN, CARMER & CO.
PROPRIETORS,
Baltimore, Md.
July, 11-3mos

SEMPER PARATUS.
PATTERSON & CO.
OF SALEM,

KEEP IN STOCK AND OFFER AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, A

Fine & Varied Assortment of Dress Goods,

BLEACHED MUSLINS, Choice Styles New FALL PRINTS, NOTIONS, and FANCY GOODS, including Hosiery, Buttons, Threads, Gloves, Toilet Soaps, &c. Looking Glasses of different sizes, Umbrellas at all prices. Choice COFFEES and SUGARS.

OIL CLOTHS, Floor and Table, Daily expected, A line lot of LADIES' VEILS. Gentlemen's Saxony and Nutria HATS. TOILET and LAUNDRY SOAPS.

A. T. Stewart & Co's Superior CASHMERES and ALPACAS. Our Agency for CARPETS continues, and we can offer all styles at from 10 to 15 percent less than last winter' sprices. Goods delivered promptly in Winston and Salem, and mailable packages sent to the country, free of charge,

AUGUST 8th, 1878.

HINSHAW & CO., AGENTS,

OPPOSITE PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE.

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRASS SEEDS, FERTILIZERS & DRIED FRUITS,

RECEIVE NEW GOODS NEARLY EVERY DAY, AND ALL THEIR ROOMS are kept filled with well selected Goods which they sell at **BOTTOM PRICES.** They invite their customers and public generally, to call and examine for themselves.

They have a

MOST VARIED AND COMPLETE STOCK,

and one of

THE LARGEST IN TOWN,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

500 PIECES PRINTS, ASSORTED;
Best Stock of Black Alpacas in Winston;

COTTON YARNS, SHEETINGS, PLAIDS, GINGHAMS, DRILLING, LINSEYS, WORSTEDS DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, CASSIMERS, ERIES' JEANS, CLOTHS, JEANS, LINENS, COTTINETTS, SKIRTS, GENTLEMEN'S AND LADIES' MERINO UNDERWEAR and BLANKETS. A FULL LINE OF NOTIONS, MEN'S GLOVES, HATS, HARDWARE, NAILS, WHITE LEAD, (cheap) OILS, VARNISHES, HORSE AND MULE SHOES, AXES, ROPE, GLASS, PUTTY, WOODENWARE, DRUGS, CANNED GOODS, OYSTERS, CRACKERS, GROCERIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FINE AND COMMON SYRUP, MEAT, LARD, COFFEE, SUGAR, &C. 500 SACKS COARSE AND FINE SALT. 2,000 POUNDS OF SOLE LEATHER. 2,000 PAIRS BOOTS AND SHOES OF EVERY GRADE. CALL AND SEE THEM.

We keep a full line of SHOES FOR LADIES AND MISSES, made at Winchester, Va., every pair of which we warrant. We also have a very large stock of all grades of other shoes.

DRIED FRUITS AND ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR MERCHANDISE.

Our facilities for handling Goods and Produce are not surpassed by any house, here or elsewhere, in this country, and we at all time pay full market price for all saleable produce. All our prices are based on Cash.—We do this believing it to be the fairest way for both seller and buyer.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S
"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT.

Is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 300 farmers in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground PLASTER and No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO.

ALL OUR SEEDS ARE FIRST CLASS,

and are from the well known Seedsmen of Richmond, Va., Allison & Addison. We now have in stock both at wholesale and retail, in any quantities, Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seed, Herd's Grass Seed, Timothy Seed, Blue Grass Seed, German Millet Seed, and other varieties of Seeds.

ISAAC H. NELSON, of Stokes County,
NEWTON H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth County,
JOHN W. MILLER, of Davidson County,

are with us and invite their friends to come and see them. They offer to the trade inducements unsurpassed by any house here. Respectfully,

HINSHAW & CO., Agents.

Winston, Aug. 8th, 1878.

Trees and Plants.

WE invite the attention of Planters to our large and complete stock of Standard and Dwarf

APPLE TREES,

Standard and Dwarf

PEACH TREES,

Standard and Dwarf

PEAR TREES,

APRICOT, CHERRY, QUINCE NECTARINE, Trees, of the most improved varieties. GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

☞ Our Descriptive Catalogue sent free Address

CRAFT & SAILOR.
Cedar Cove Nursery,
Red Plains, Yadkin County, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In the
FORSYTH COUNTY. } Superior Court.
Joseph Bolejack and others, Plaintiffs,
against
J. N. Bolejack and others, Defendants

Petition for partition of the lands of the late William A. Bolejack, deceased, among his heirs at law.

In this case it appearing to the Court by affidavit filed, that James N. Bolejack, one of the above named defendants, resides beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for 6 successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in Salem, N. C., notifying him to be and appear before the Clerk of said Court at his office in Winston, on or before the 28th day of September, 1878, then and there to answer or demur to the complaint (which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of said Court, on or before the 30th day of August, 1878,) or Judgment will be rendered in favor of the Plaintiffs for the relief demanded in the complaint.

C. S. HAUSER, Clerk of said Court, at office in Winston, the 20th day of August, 1878. 34-6w.

The Remedy of the 19th Century.
Barham's Infallible PILE CURE.
Manufactured by the Barham Pile Cure Co., Durham, N. C.
It never fails to cure. No drawback or Pain, when a cure is made. Price $1.50 and worth $50. Pamphlet furnished on application.

CARPETS, CARPETS,
CARPETS.

THE people of this vicinity have long felt the necessity of having a larger and better assortment of Carpets to select from than has ever been kept in the place before. *That want is now fully supplied.* We have secured the exclusive use of

Richardson's Carpet Exhibitor,

A WONDERFUL INVENTION

for showing Carpets; a brief description of the use of which we give below.

With the use of the CARPET EXHIBITOR, we show from a Sample just how the Carpet looks on a very large room, multiplying the Sample a thousand times, matched and shown as perfect as when the carpet is made up and nailed upon the floor. In this way we are now prepared to show you a

NEW YORK WHOLESALE STOCK.

We have made special arrangements with one of the *Largest Houses* in New York, to fill all our orders for Carpets, and will show you a larger assortment to select from than has ever been kept outside of a wholesale house,

We keep samples of all

NEW AND DESIRABLE PATTERNS

which *are not kept in stock* outside of large cities. This way of buying Carpets has now *become popular*, and we show what you would otherwise have to go to New York to find. We can sell as cheap for *cash* as you can buy for *cash* in New York, and there being no remnants to take off the profits, we are enabled to sell on a very small commission, and most respectfully invite the public to examine our stock, and satisfy themselves.

IF YOU WANT A CARPET

of any dimensions, bring a correct measure of your room and we guarantee to suit you

Please call and see us, whether you wish to buy or not, as it is no trouble to show goods.

PATTERSON & CO.,

CARPETS, DRY GOODS and GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Main Street, Salem, N. C.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!
For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. JAQUES & CO., 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

The People's Press.

LOCAL ITEMS.

TOBACCO curing is at its heighth.

SEPTEMBER has five Sundays and five Mondays.

APPLES are very scarce and the winter's supply will be short no doubt.

AN IRON RAILING, and the Court-House fence would be complete!

Capt. CRUTCHFIELD and FOY are going to put up a livery stable in Winston.

JACK FROST visited Ashe county and the mountain regions last week.

THE Sheriff has been on his tax collecting tour for five days.

Dr. SIEWERS is erecting a brick bath house in the rear of his residence.

STATE FAIR bills along the street present a attractive appearance.

B. F. JONES collects the taxes of Yadkin county, this year.

C. S. HAUSER, is making a brick addition to his dwelling.

FRESH FISH from the sea shore are making their appearance. Right cheap for the first installment.

WE are pleased to see F. E. Keehln up from a long spell of sickness and ready for business again.

THE revival in progress at the Methodist E. Church for the past few weeks still continues.

WE regret to announce the severe illness and very feeble condition of Mrs. A. M. Jones.

IF you wish to enjoy the luxury of eating peaches now, they will cost you not less than $1 per bushel.

Rev. Mr. THOMAS, of Lexington, has been conducting a series of services, at Midway, Davidson county, the past week.

THERE are 46 street lamps in Salem and the average consumption of oil is 10 gallons per week.

THE big Baptist meeting at Clemmonsville will be held the 2nd Sunday in October, [Sunday a week.]

M. VOGLER is building a roomy blacksmith shop, on the lot opposite Wilson and Leak's Marble Yard.

D. T. CROUSE, Capt. of our Silver Cornets, is to be off about the 1st prox., to instruct the colored band at Lexington.

THE Winston Light Infantry, before they leave for the Fair, are to have additional cap adornment of white plumes, tipped with black.

W. G. BAHNSON returned from the mountains Saturday, with a good lot of horses, for the opening of a Livery Stable, under the firm of Siddall & Bahnson.

THE opossum hunters are beginning to catch numbers of these animals. Rather early for the sport! Don't ye hunters think so?

HAND-CARTS containing pies, vegetables, etc., trundled about Winston, appeaseth the appetite of many a hungry one.

MITE BOXES, for the yellow fever sufferers, would be a good institution here. Nearly every town in the State puts them up at some public place.

T. R. PURNELL, Esq., spent a few days in town this week. And Mrs. Purnell and children returned to their home in Raleigh, with him, Monday evening.

THE YEARLY MEETING of the Methodist P. denomination, opens at Clinard's Stand on Saturday before the 5th Sunday in September.—next Saturday.

THE MARTINS have had their time of aerial drill, and the swallows are now making preparation for the "Homeward fly" to a sunnier land.

GOOD, prime hay brings 40 cts., per cwt. Large quantities were in time past shipped, but this trade has fallen to insignificance, said not to pay any more.

Capt. A.P. Hoke of Fayetteville, who spent the summer months at Salem Hotel, and Dr. Obie of Philadelphia, have both returned home.

SORGHUM.—E. F. Shultz, of this county, presented us with some fine sorghum, a very palatable article, the first of the season.

Rev. E. RONDTHALER and Dr. BAHNSON and family departed for Western N. Carolina, Tuesday. This is the most beautiful section of the Old North State.

NOTICE.—Prof. Agthe's double quartette club will meet at their usual time and place SATURDAY evening. The members will please take note of this.

JAMES BENSON, of Concord, was run over and crushed to death near Kernersville, by the gravel train, last Wednesday evening. Full particulars are given of the said affair by our Kernersville correspondent.

OUR "brag" anglers, Messrs. Poulson, Winkler, Blickenderfer, and others, left for the well stocked waters of Hairston's pond, Wednesday.

THE colored people are holding open-air service a mile from town, on the Belew's Creek road. Some talk of a camp-meeting at the place when fair weather sets in.

WE welcome as a citizen, Mr. Wm. Tate, of Jamestown, who has removed to Salem, rented a portion of J. D. Siewer's former residence, and will go into business here.

THE new Lutheran place of worship, near the site of the Old Dutch meeting-house, has been commenced and the laying of the corner stone took place Sunday. Rev. Wm. A. Lutz will be the pastor in charge.

HUNTERS look out for posted land, and be careful how and where the axe is flung. Most of the land near town is posted, and it may go hard with the trespasser.

H. D. CAPERS, of Georgia, has accepted the vacant Professorship of Law, at Trinity College. He is the author of the well known work entitled "Mandsleys Law of Responsibility."

SALEM'S LODGE, K. of P., at a meeting last Wednesday evening, contributed $16 to the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers.

The I. O. O. F., have donated $10 to the same cause.

We are in receipt of a charming piece of music, [Duett for Alto and Bariton,] styled "All Doubts Fled Forever," by Prof. F. Agthe, of S. F. Academy.—It is published in very tasty form by Geo. Wellig & Co., of Baltimore, and is a splendid composition.

Messrs. CRAFT & SAILOR, of Red Plains, Yadkin County, brought from their excellent nursery the last and largest lot of fine grapes to town last week for which they received 2½ cents a pound.

ONE of the largest and finest specimen of egg plant fruit, we noticed in a window at Mrs. Welfare's residence.—The fruit was grown by Mrs. S. Welfare, of Lexington, N. C., and by some is considered a rare table deliency.

WOOL.—This is the time of the year when wool-carding becomes quite an item at the factory. Four cards and four breakers we are informed are kept constantly on the run, doing custom work.

Maj. W. T. Southerlin, of Danville, Maj. J. Turner Morehead, of Leaksville, and others, are addressing the people of Yadkinville, to-day, on the subject of railronds. To-morrow they speak at Jonesville, and the next day at Wilkesboro.

Rev. J. B. LINEBACK, pastor of Friedberg Moravian congregation, has been quite ill for several days past, and the services at that place of worship Sunday, were conducted by Rev. A. Lichtenthaler.

THE RIVER FRESHET.—Reports from the recent river freshet are very disastrous, although in some localities where the corn was planted early and nearer maturity, a considerable portion may be saved, in a somewhat damaged condition however.

MATERIAL is in readiness for culverting the branch, crossing the road near the Mineral Spring, which has caved in to such an extent as to render the passage of vehicles out of the question.—To the Spring, itself, some attention should be given.

THE protracted meeting at Friendship Church, under the supervision of Elder Wm. Turner, commences on Saturday next. The services at this point command much interest and are well conducted.

FINE TOBACCO.—Specimens raised on the land of A. Fogle, Esq., and cured with T. B. Lyon's Pipe and Drum Fine, by John W. Pope, of Durham, was handed us the other day. The sample is as bright and pretty as you please.

THE YOUNG LADIES of Winston gave a first-rate entertainment, last Wednesday evening, in behalf of the yellow fever cause. It was an affair pleasant to be at, exceedingly well gotten up and admirably rendered. The net proceeds were also very satisfactory.

STOKES COUNTY.—The State Auditor has received of J. G. Mitchell, Register of Deeds of Stokes County, the following list of abstract taxes:

General Tax,	1,583.90
Special "	1,619.90
School "	2,872.15
County "	9,913,38

ADVERTISEMENTS.—We call attention to the advertisement of Mrs. Douthit. Read it, and see what a splendid assortment of ladies' goods she has on hand. Her stock is being constantly replenished by fresh arrivals.

Also to the mortgage sale of real estate in Stokes county, to be found in our advertising columns.

GEESE.—'Tis strange that not more attention is paid to raising geese by farmers living on water courses. The bird itself not only brings a good price in the market about Christmas and New Year time, but the feather yield is also very valuable, commanding never less than 40 cents a pound, and upwards.

WE publish all marriage and death notices, not exceeding five lines, free of charge. Persons would confer a favor by sending us such. Often we are censured for not inserting some while we do others, when the reason simply is that they have not been handed in.

Rev. E. RONDTHALER tendered verbal thanks in Sunday morning's service, for a nice little sum to defray the expense of a few weeks' recreation among the mountains. Bishop De Schweinitz assumes pastoral charge of the church during Mr. Rondthaler's absence.

THE presentation of a suspicious looking certificate of deposit for $410 by an unknown youth, last Tuesday, at the First National Bank of Salem, met with no favor. The cashier informed said youth to bring in the depositor in person, who happened to be in town that day, when his youthship departed, saying he would return again, but has not made his appearance nor been seen since.

For six long weeks did she shake
With the chills and fever,
And all kind of cures she did take,
But they wouldn't leave her,
Until she went to *Smith's Drug Store*
And bought *one* box of pills.
And after swallowing three or four,
She was cured of the chills.

AT the Congressional speaking at Yadkinville last Tuesday, we learn that J. M. Brower attempted to make a point out of the card published by Hon. Wm. M. Robbins, who happened to be present, and report further says, inflicted a severe castigation upon the radical nominee. Col. Armfield stands high in the county of Yadkin, and will not only receive the party vote but many from the other side.

THE PECULIARITY of tastes is somewhat remarkable. A colored divine, of hereabout, tenders to his flock as a token of remembrance, seven printed verses of the following sample:

"When the dew is falling from Heaven,
And the moon drips away into blood;
When the sea begins to burn
And the rocks begin to melt,
CHORUS.—Oh, sinner, sinner, where will you stand?

OUR orchadist, S. T. Mickey, is in receipt of a letter from Capt Green, in which high compliment is paid and information given that several of the New York papers award the honor to fruit growers of Salem, N. C., for having shipped the largest, finest flavored, and best packed peaches in market, the past season. This industry is fast becoming general, and from year to year the increase of shipment is more perceptible.

SUDDEN DEATH.—John Lewis, of this county, met with an unexpected death on Thursday, 19th. He had gone into the field a short distance from the house to work, and when noon came did not make his appearance. Search was instituted, and his wife found him, prostrate in the field.—dead. The deceased was subject to fits, which probably terminated his existence. Mr. Lewis had lived long past the meridian of life, and was 72 years of age at the time of his demise.

THE NATIONAL GREENBACK PARTY of this the 7th Congressional District are requested to meet at Winston, on Saturday, September 28th, to select a candidate to represent them in the next Congress. So say the little dodgers distributed throughout the district, and signed by R. D. Hay, M. Grogan, and P. A. Wilson, *Committee*.

The object is to get three candidates in the field to divide the Conservative Democratic vote. The people understand this political game, in the South.

The Minstrels' Entertainment.

WINSTON'S AMETEUR MINSTRELS concert at Tise's Hall, Friday evening for benefit of the plague stricken sections of country. The Band has kindly tendered their services and the performance will not only be a good but deserving one. Doors will open at 7½. Admittance 25 cents, reserved seat tickets 50 cents.—Diagram of the Hall can be seen at Messrs. Vann & Burch's. Tickets in Salem at Patterson and Co's.

Thanks, Jimy, for an invitation to attend the rehearsal to-night.

POSTAL MATTER!—On and after the 1st day of Janunry, postage on newspaper wrappers and stamped envelopes, spoiled in directing, will be refunded in stamps by the postmaster, if he is satisfied they have never been used. The redemption cannot be granted if not presented in a whole condition.

If 500 or more envelopes be ordered, upon the upper left hand corner will be printed the name [exclusive] business, post office address, and request to return if not called for in a specified time, free of charge, should such be desired. These are designated "special request envelopes" and must be ordered through the postmaster only.

THE other evening a husband went home and told his wife that it pained him more than he could tell to see her cheeks so pale, her step so slow and her eyes so sad. "You need a few weeks in the country to restore your health," he added as he patted her on the head. "I need nothing of the kind," answered the wife, "if you want my health restored, go to S. E. Allen's Hardware Store, and buy me one of those capital Cooking Stoves, he is now selling so cheap, and don't let me worry my life out trying to cook your meals respectable over a log fire. †

"HELL'S HALF ACRE" was the scene of another affray Sunday evening, which occurred at a house of ill repute between a colored woman, "Fighting Nell,"—rightly named,—and two colored men, accused by her of purloining $20. During the fracas one of the men was severely wounded, having a table fork inserted just below the eye, and penetrating for some distance into his head. Stones were also cast, and one struck a child standing near, on the head, laying bare the skull. It was first thought the effects would prove fatal, but the infant is at present writing recovering. Officer Cloud went about dark to arrest the parties and after a good race, captured the woman, who fought like a tiger, biting Frank, (and not very 'tenderly') upon the hand, inflicting a painful wound.—One of the men was caught, but the other left for parts unknown.

Some 20 odd witnesses appeared at the trial Monday. "Fighting Nell" was fined $3 and costs, the case being bound over to our next term of Court.

This is without doubt one of the most troublesome little settlements in the corporate limits of Winston, and Tom and Frank pick up many a spare dime from the unruly dwellers.

Kernersville Letter.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Nearly two months ago, a man about 50 years of age, calling himself James Benson, a shoemaker, came here from Salisbury, but his home, he said, was in Concord, where he had a wife and three children. He set in to work for Nathaniel Kerner and worked on steady until Saturday, the 14th inst., when Mr. K. paid him up, as he said he wanted to send some money to his family; but instead of that he began to drink, and continued on Sunday and Monday. On Tuesday morning he seemed sober and took the key and started to the shop, but when Mr. K. came there the key was in the door and Benson gone. The next news was that the gravel train had run over him and left him a mangled corpse. He had lain down across the track in the curve about a mile from town, and the first thing the engineer knew, he was right on him and he was literally torn to pieces. His remains were collected and taken to the depot where next morning, the newly elected coroner, Ia. Grabs, held an inquest. The remains were, by Dr. Kerner, put in a coffin and sent by the Railroad Company to Concord. Mr. Kerner says he was a good workman and an agreeable man in the family, the trouble was, *the curse of drink*.

On last Friday, the 20th inst., Mrs. & Miss Rights closed their Summer School by an examination in the day and an entertainment at night, when the house was crowded with spectators, and the pupils acquitted themselves with credit to themselves and their teachers; and one lady expressed herself at the close: "Well, it gets better and better every time;" and I find that declaration was generally accepted by the friends and patrons of the school. The music and the singing constituted a specialty of the evening, and Miss Adie Kerner's performance on the piano was excellent, and reflected much credit on teacher and pupil. "Emigrants going West," was a good thing, and the poor little boy's (Jimmy Kerner) disappointment when finding that he could not get his dog on the train and his farewell address to poor "Pen" as he held him in his arms, elicited the sympathies of the entire audience.

But the good wine came last, the crowning of the "*Autumn Queen*" in which all the school participated. First came Miss Adie Kerner's abdication, (she was crowned last year), and her farewell address to her subjects would not have disgraced Victoria herself, and then came the coronation of the Queen elect, Miss Minnie Beard, and a mite of a Queen she is, and no wonder she said to the ex-Queen, "*You are so tall, you quite overshadow me.*" But, bless your hearts, she took to her new honors as if she had been born to reign, and right royally did she sway her mimic sceptre when her subjects came to present their offerings and avow allegiance to her throne, and the representatives of Neptune, in their smart sailor's costume, came to offer her the homage of the sea, in short, the whole thing was splendidly done, and was interrupted again and again with applause. The ladies in question are doing a good *home* work for the children in this community, and their soocol is gaining in favor, because the fruits show for themselves. One gentleman said to me, "It is as good a school as I want," and his children have been going three sessions.

I happened to be over in Davie, during the late freshet, and the Yadkin was a sight worth seeing. At Hall's Ferry it was a mile across, and I came over on Saturday with a party in the small boat and went back again. The ferry boat was fastened up in the trees 23 feet above common water. I was kept over there against my will, and the only danger was that I would get sick from overeating, as for old-fashioned hospitality, Davie County can beat the world.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., Sept. 23, 1878.

DIED.

In Winston, on last Saturday, an infant child of Silas Ogburn, aged about 17 months.

In Davidson County, on the 19th, ALEXANDER NIFONG, aged 70 years, 1 month and 27 days.

Liver is King.

The Liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottles to try, 10 cents. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want.

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY
PATTERSON & CO.,
WHOLSALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

PRODUCE.

Wheat, $1 00 to $1 10; Corn, 56 to 00; Rye, 50 to 55; Oats, 30; Flaxseed, $1 00; Feathers, (new)40; Butter 12½ to 15; Eggs, 10; Beeswax, 21 to 24; Flour, $2 50 to $2 75; Meal, per lb., 1½c.; Bacon, Western Sides, 8½ to 8¾; Home Sides, 9; Hams, 10; Shoulders, 8; Lard, 9 to 10; Chickens, 12½ to 15.

DRIED FRUIT.

Blackberries, 5; Cherries, 12½ to 14; Apples, 3 to 5; Unpared Halves, 2½ to 3; Unpared Quarters 2. Choice Pared Peaches 9. Damsons, 9.

STAPLE GOODS.

Sugars, Brown 8½ to 9½; White, 10½ to 12½; Coffees, Rio, 15 to 19; Extra Fancy, 20; Yarns, 90; Sheeting 6½ to 7; Plaids, 8½ to 9; Soda, 5; Kerosene Oil, per gallon, 18; Syrup, per gallon, 25; Salt, per sack, $1 10, $1 15, $1 20, $1 90.

The above represents wholesale prices. Retail prices are higher, except for salt.

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs, Dark	$1 00 to	$1 50
" Good,	1 50 to	2 00
" Fine,	3 50 to	4 50
Smokers Common,	3 00 to	5 00
" Good,	5 00 to	7 50
" Fine,	8 00 to	12 50
Red Leaf Common	2 50 to	3 00
" " Good	3 50 to	5 00
" " Fine	6 00 to	8 00
Bright Wrappers, Common.	10 00 to	12 00
" " Good,	20 00 to	25 50
" " Fine,	25 00 to	30 00
" " Fancy,	40 00 to	60 00

An advance in the better grades of tobacco, also a better feeling.

CHARLOTTE, Sept. 20.—Flour $2 50 a $2 65. Wheat 75. Corn 55 a 00. Oats 37. Bacon 8½. Potatoes, 50.

FAYETTEVILLE, Sept. 18.—Bacon 8 a 9. Apple Brandy $2 25. Flour $5 00 a $5 50. Corn 70 a 72. Wheat 90 a $1 00. Lard, 10 a 11. Potatoes, 50 a 75. Whisky $2 00.

NEW YORK Sept. 23.—Flour 4 25 a 5 40. Wheat 95 a $1 08. Corn 48 a 50. Oats 27 a 30. Hay 45 a 50.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 23.—Wheat $1.00 a $1 07. Corn 45 a 47. Oats 28 a 30. Flour 2 50 a $3.00. Bacon, 6½ a 7½.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 25.—Wheat 86 a 96. Corn 40 a 41. Oats 22 a 26. Bacon 5 a 7.

New Advertisements.

Price TEN Cents.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.
116th EDITION.

Containing a complete list of all the towns in the United States, the Territories and the Dominion of Canada, having a population greater than 5,000 according to the last census, together with the names of the newspapers having the largest local circulation in each of the places named. Also, a catalogue of newspapers which are recommended to advertisers as giving the greatest value in proportion to prices charged. Also, the Religious and Agricultural Journals, very complete lists, and many tables of rates, showing the cost of advertising in various newspapers, and much other information which a beginner in advertising would do well to possess. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, N. Y.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST **NAVY Tobacco**

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring*. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated by inferior goods see that Jackson's *Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample. G. C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

PIANO Beautiful Sq. Grand Pianos, price $1,000, only $275. Magnificent Upright Pianos, price $1,000, only $275. Elegant Upright Pianos, price $800, only $175. Pianos 7 octave, $125, 7¼ $135, New Styles. ORGANS $35. Organs. 9 stops $57.50 Church **ORGAN** 16 stops, price $390, only $115. Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organ only $105. Beautiful Parlor Organ, price $340, only $95. "Fraud Exposed." $500 reward. Read "Traps for the Unwary" and Newspaper about cost of PIANOS and ORGANS, SENT FREE. Please address DANIEL F. BEATY, Washington, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED! Medals and Diplomas awarded For HOLMAN'S **PICTORIAL BIBLES** NEW 2,000 ILLUSTRATIONS. Address for new circulars A. J. HOLMAN & CO., 930 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

20 CHROMO CARDS (perfect beauties), with name, 10 cents. Outfit, 10 cents.—TURNER CARD CO., Ashland, Mass.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Sent free on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St. N. Y.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as Administrator of Joseph Shamel, dec'd, all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, are requested to make payment to me at once.

And all those having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, duly authenticated, on or before the 20th day of August, 1879, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK, Public Administrator for Forsyth County.

August 7th, 1878. 33-6t

Plenty.

PLENTY—IRON—all sorts.
PLENTY—Nails, from 2d to 60 d.
PLENTY—Stoves, 6 kinds for Cooking.
PLENTY—Window Glass, size 8x10 to 24x48
PLENTY—Mule Shoes, 1 to 4.
PLENTY—Horse Shoes, 1 to 5.
PLENTY—Castings, little to large.
PLENTY—Bolts, from 1 to 20 inches.
PLENTY—Screws, ¾ No. 2 to 3in 20.
PLENTY—Hubs, Rims and Spokes.
PLENTY—Sash, Blinds and Doors.
PLENTY—Buggy Material.
PLENTY—Tin Ware.
PLENTY—Harness Buckles.
PLENTY—Bits.
PLENTY—Ornaments.
PLENTY—Rings.
PLENTY—Well Pulleys.
PLENTY—Well Buckets.
PLENTY—Rope.
PLENTY—Locks.
PLENTY—Tools.
PLENTY—Material for the Builder.

In short, we will try to give you at

Gray's Old Stand,

At South-East Corner of Court-House,

AT ALLEN'S CORNER,
At Hardware Store of S. E. ALLEN,

HARDWARE
A Plenty.

Watches $1 50 to $7. Revolvers $1.50. Over 100 latest Novelties. Ag'ts wanted. So. Supply Co. Nashville, Tenn.

THE BEST STOCK OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S.
A LARGE LOT OF LADIES' AND MISSES'
FALL AND WINTER SUITS.
A FINE LOT OF LADIES' CLOAKS.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW FALL AND WINTER HATS AND BONNETS, SASHES, RIBBONS, FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS, LACES and EDGINGS, RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of

LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,
KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY & CORSETS,

NOTIONS,

COLGATE'S FINE TOILET SOAPS, and many other articles in my line. Also **Silver Spring Colonge and Lundborg's Perfumes always on hand.**

A lot of best twilled SILK PARASOLS and SUN PROTECTORS, SHETLAND WOOL FRINGE, &c., &c.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragmeent received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 26, 1878.

ROBERT D. JOHNSTON,

Fashionable Merchant Tailor,

Winston, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand a fine line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths Cassimeres and Suitings.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE AS A CUTTER

in New York City, and in this State, enables him to guarantee satisfaction in all goods made to order.

PRICES MODERATE.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE,
SALEM, N. C.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, that is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,

tf. **J. BLICKENDERFER.**

JOHN G. WILLIAMS, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President,
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
I. DEVEREAUX Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL Insurable Against Loss or

CLASSES OF Property, Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

D. R. LEAK. T. A. WILSON

WINSTON MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS!

The undersigned respectfully announce that they have opened a first-class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,
&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Grave yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON.

Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

MARBLE-WORKER

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

GRAVESTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

Dr. V. O. Thompson,

Druggist & Pharmaceutist,

Winston, N. C.

HAS THE **Oldest and Largest Drug House** in Winston. He is constantly increasing and improving his stock.

Goods are sold as cheap as any reliable house can sell.

Particular attention paid to compounding medicines.

Call on us before purchasing.

PAINTS, OILS & DYE-STUFFS

A SPECIALTY.

November 29, 1877. 12 mos.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator on the estate of Israel G. Lash, on the 1st day of May, 1878, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

THOS. B. LASH, W. A. LASH, W. A. LEMLY, } *Administrators of Israel G. Lash.*

May 16, 1878-tf.

SHOES! SHOES!!

WE have in stock a full line of

LADIES' FINE SHOES,

from the celebrated manufacturers,

Messrs. T. MILES & SON and ZEIGLER BROS., of Philadelphia.

PRICES much reduced and quality of goods unsurpassed.

PATTERSON & CO.

Salem, N. C., August 26, 1878.

Agriculture.

Cattle versus Horses.

It seems hardly to be believed, but we can see on the streets of most any of our country towns on a public day, good plug-work horses, sound and not over age, selling for less than what good thoroughbred steers will bring. The farm horse seems never to be quoted higher than $30 to $60, while the bullock sells readily at $70 to $80. When we take into consideration the extra cost of the horse, it is to be wondered that so many farmers will pursue the policy of raising year after year a very common colt, and never saying once, "Here's your mule," or "here's your beef." There is an outlay of $7 to $15 for the breeding of the mare to begin with, and then more care is to be taken of a colt, and usually more generous feed is given it, even if it does not consume as much. Now if this first outlay were invested in a good grade steer-calf, and liberal feeding indulged in until he is three years of age, the owner can pocket more cash for him than he will get for the colt at four or five. There is another feature of this subject when stripped of its narrow limits; there is not a car-load of shipping cattle in the United States that can not be shipped, after being slaughtered, to Great Britain at remunerative figures, while probably one-half of the horses would scarcely sell for enough to pay freight to a sea-board city. Then the farmers will surely be more prosperous if they turn their attention to something for which there is a demand, and drop off that which seems overdone.

Some very fine coach horses bear transportation beyond the sea, and there is some demand for such in the Eastern cities, but it is limited and confined to stock into the valne of which enters largely both blood and training, and more of the latter than the ordinary farmer can give. We do not intend to attempt to estimate a profit in raising common scrub cattle, lest it bring us to balance "over the left." There is no profit in raising, feeding or butchering a cat-horned, coarse-shouldered, tough-hide scrub. If beef be the object, the animal should be one just as near akin to short-horn parents on both sides as can be procured. Then he should never be allowed to get hungry for a day. Keep him eating and you keep him growing. At three years of age you may reasonably expect to produce a fine bullock, fit for the export market, weighing 1,500 or 1,600 pounds, and for which the price is 5 to 5½ cents per pound, live weight. Contrast this splendid animal with the little, pinched-up, thick-headed scullion that has no breeding, no feeding, no care. He is left to run too long, and his head and horns are thick and staggy. He has been half-starved during the winter, losing the flesh put on by the scant grazing of summer, and he comes to the stock-yard a brute of which, after the tanner, the soap-grease man and the glue-maker get their share, there is little left for the meat-stall, and that of a kind better suited to the glue factory than the table. Of course the price barely pays transportation and other expenses. Blue-grass is a great help, but it is not necessary to have it to make a good bullock. This can be done wherever corn and hay will grow, and that is all over our Western and much of the Southern country. Let farmers, then, who complain of the low price of tobacco and the want of a market for horses, turn their attention to feeding a few cattle of the right kind. This branch of business is not likely to be overdone in the near future, and when it does the demand will perhaps have caught up with the supply of horses, hogs, and other stock that will not bear export. A good calf properly stalled and fed is the "gintleman that pays the rint," as the Irish say.

The Secret of Good Butter.

Every one knows how superior is the reputation of Philadelphia butter, and many have been the attempts to account for it. Perhaps the most popular notion was that it was due to the prevalence of the "sweet vernal grass" in our pastures and hay fields—the grass which often gives so peculiar a fragrance to meadow hay. But it needed very little reasoning to demolish such a theory as this. This grass is one of the poorest for hay or pasture purposes, and scarcely exists, except on cold clay lands, in partially shady places near groves or low woods. Yet while this grass is the exception, indeed the very rare exception, in low pastures, or in the hay fed to our cows, good butter is the liberal rule in all our markets.

It has long been the opinion of our best agricultural generalizers of facts that we owe much more of the sweetness of our butter to the abundance of springs and spring-houses in our State, than to anything peculiar which grows in our pastures. Milk has a particular affinity for any odors in the atmosphere, and water has some, hence whatever impurities may get into the atmosphere of the spring-house is drawn out by running water, and the very best security is provided against their being absorbed by the cream.

We notice this now through observing an inquiry whether the light of a kerosene lamp in a dairy could possibly affect the quality of the butter; we should answer most decidedly in the affirmative. All odors of every description should be carefully avoided, if the very best brand is desired.

There is one little incident in this reputation of Philadelphia butter which must never be forgotten. The followers of Penn made up a large class of our original farming population. With these people cleanliness was especially one of the virtues. It was not a mere sentiment that it was "next to godliness," but an every-day testimony in all they did. Aided in these cleanly practices by their numerous springs and spring-houses, we have little doubt we owe to them as much as to any other circumstances the eminent character which Philadelphia butter enjoys; and we believe that if other quarters would give especial attention to these little niceties, as good butter might be had in any part of the Union as here.

Nevertheless we are obliged to add that there is a great deal of poor butter sold in Philadelphia made in the Eastern counties, arising we think from those having a small dairy, churn only half as often as they should.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Pumpkins Among Corn.

Whether it is a good practice or not to sow pumpkins with corn, is still a mooted question with the correspondents of agricultural papers. It would seem as if the practice of our farmers had settled the matter in the affirmative, for it is one of the commonest ways of raising them. Indeed we doubt whether any pumpkins to speak of are raised in Pennsylvania in any other way except by planting among corn.

It strikes us that the objections are more theoretical than derived from careful observation and experience. It does seem from this aspect that the land could not support two crops at the same time as well as it would one. But then we know that no two crops take up the same food exactly, and part of what the pumpkin takes up would not in any case be used by the corn. This may be one reason why little damage to the corn crop is noticed by pumpkin-growing in our State. Of course it requires very good land to raise pumpkins; but even though an extra lot of manure had to be applied to the corn ground for the especial use of the pumpkin plants, there is still the gain in the element of time—two full crops from the same land in one year.

We notice that one objector says the corn is a hot country plant, and requires all the heat it can get to bring it to perfection. Pumpkins shade the ground, cool it and therefore must be injurious. Here it is evident the objection is theoretical. Why must it be injurious if the corn crop fills the same bushel-measure without pumpkins as with them? As to the shade, the corn itself makes as much shade as the additional pumpkin vines would do.

We suspect that if in any case evil seemed to result to the corn crop it is either on very poor land, or under some special circumstances. At any rate a practice so universally followed must surely have some good points to recommend it.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

As illustrating the value of an orchard, a farmer in Montgomery county, Pa., the possessor of a farm of 100 acres, says that the three-acre orchard thereon is the most valuable portion of his farm. It has averaged a return of $600 per year for apples alone. He runs twenty or twenty-five hogs in it and eleven ewes with their lambs. The proceeds of the apples, hogs, wool and lambs reach nearly $900 a year. Who can beat this for three acres?

Domestic.

HOUSEHOLD EDUCATION.—It is a common saying that every child thinks his father the wisest man in the world. This is very natural; as parents are their children's fountains of knowledge. To them their children come for anything they want to know; and by them they are generally satisfied. But every wise parent has occasion to say now and then, "I don't know, my dear." The surprise of the child on first hearing that there is anything that his parents do not know, fixes the fact in his mind. When he has once discovered that his parents have something more to learn, he becomes aware—and this also ought to be fixed in his mind—that their education is not finished; and that it is their business, as it is his, to learn something more every day as long as they live. So much for knowledge. The case ought to be as clear to him with regard to goodness. It is not enough that in church he hears that all men and women are sinners. These things may set him thinking; but there will be, or ought to be, more light every day to clear up his ideas. The same parents who honestly own to their child that they are ignorant of things about which he questions them, will own to him that they are not nearly so good as they wish to be. Thus is the truth opened to the feeblest and smallest mind that education has still to go on, even when people are so inconceivably old as children are apt to think their parents.

THAT HOUSE will be kept in turmoil where there is no toleration of each other's errors. If you lay a single piece of wood on the grate and apply the fire to it, it will go out; put on another stick, and they will burn; add half a dozen sticks and you will have a blaze. If one member of the family gets into a passion and is let alone, he will cool down, and may possibly be ashamed and repent. But oppose temper to temper, pile on all the fuel, draw in another of the group, and let one harsh answer be followed by others and there will soon be a blaze that will enwrap them all.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.—If your flat-irons are rough, rub them with fine salt.—If you are buying a carpet for durability, choose small figures.—A hot shovel held over varnished furniture will take out white spots.—A small piece of glue dissolved in skim milk and water will restore old crape.—Ribbons should be washed in cold suds and not rinsed.—Scotch snuff put in holes where crickets come out will destroy them.

Household Recipes.

COVERING FOR JARS.—A good water-proof paper for covering jars used in preserving, etc., may be made by brushing over the paper with boiled linseed oil and suspending it over a line until dry.

MINT SAUCE.—Chop some green mint fine; for every heaping tablespoonful of the chopped mint add one even teaspoonful of sugar, and a wine-glassful of elder vinegar; put the vinegar and sugar in a sauce-boat, and then add the mint; let it stand fifteen minutes before serving.

LIMA BEANS.—After shelling, let them lie in cold water for an hour, drain, and add enough boiling water just to cover. Cook until tender, or until the beans are nearly dry. Season with pepper and salt. Add a teacupful of milk, and a bit of butter, and let the beans boil up once before serving.

TO CLEAN CANE CHAIR BOTTOMS.—Turn up the chair bottom, and wash well, so that it may become completely soaked. If very dirty, use soap. A slight washing of the upper part with a sponge, or flannel and water, will suffice. Let the chairs dry in the open air, if possible, or in a place where there is a thorough draught, and they will become as tight and firm as when new, provided they be not broken.

TOMATO SAUCE.—Pare and slice one peck of *ripe* tomatoes, and one quart of onions. Sprinkle with one teacupful of salt, and let them stand two hours; then drain; next, add one half ounce of black ground pepper; one-fourth pound of whole, white mustard seed; one large spoonful of ground cloves; one teacupful of brown sugar, and one quart of vinegar. Boil all together for three hours. To be eaten with meats, like catsup. Omit onions, if not liked.

GREEN CORN GRIDDLE CAKES.—One pint of grated sweet corn; one teaspoonful of salt; one beaten egg; one large spoonful of sweet milk; two large spoonfuls of flour; and a little black pepper. Add a large spoonful of melted butter, and mix well with a spoon. Drop on a hot, buttered griddle, and fry until of a rich brown color on both sides. Shape the cakes so as to resemble oysters, which they are like in taste. Nice with meats for dinner, if served very hot.

SELECTION OF FLOUR.—In selecting flour first look to the color. If it is white, with a yellowish straw-color tint, buy it. If it is white, with a bluish cast, or with black specks in it, refuse it. Next, examine its adhesiveness—wet and knead a little of it between your fingers; if it works soft and sticky it is poor. Then throw a little lump of dried flour against a smooth surface; if it falls like powder it is bad. Lastly, squeeze some of the flour tight in your hand; if it retains the shape given by the pressure, that, too, is a good sign. It is safe to buy flour that will stand all these tests.

CRINKLED MUSLIN.—The secret whereby sheer muslin is made to assume the now desirable appearance of crape, is this. The dress, tie or bow, is washed in cold water, without the use of soap or starch. To the rinsing water is added a little clear coffee—only enough to give the muslin a faint creamy cast. Then wring out by twisting the goods into a rope, as tightly as possible, and winding it around the clothes line—like a vine—securing it at each end. In this way let it dry thoroughly. Then carefully unwind and shake out, and if successful, the muslin will have that creamy, crinkled look alone known in crapes.

CHURNING.—As soon as the cream shows signs of "coming," pour into the churn two or three quarts of water—as near ice-cold as it is possible to get—and the butter will gather a great deal quicker and come hard and firm. It is a capital idea and will save hours of churning in the course of the season. Butter will come in fifteen or twenty minutes, as a rule, if the cream is in the right condition and temperature. A cool cellar is cool enough to start the churning, and as near right as most farmers can get it without thermometers and ice, and cold well-water will lower the temperature for gathering. If the temperature of a cellar is 64 degrees, the butter will invariably come quick with the help of the cold water, which is probably two degrees colder. When the cream stands too long on the milk before skimming, the butter will not come so quickly and it is always poorer, and such butter will not keep well This is one reason, and the main one, why there is so much rancid butter. Better churn oftener and have good, sweet butter, and skim oftener also.

Scientific.

The Planet Vulcan.—After twenty years of dispute, complicated by many doubtful and conflicting observations, the intra-Mercurial planet discovered by the Parisian physician, Lescarbault, will probably now have to be admitted to full standing among the planets.

Ever since Le Verrier completed his demonstration of the existence of a disturbing body somewhere between Mercury and the sun, not a few astronomers have been convinced that only a favorable opportunity was necessary to verify by sight the evidence of mathematics.

Among these was Professor Watson, whose confidence was so strong that he went to Colorado determined to make the search for Vulcan his chief business. He said to a townsman on his return: "I was satisfied that there was a planet within the orbit of Mercury, just as I am satisfied that there is one outside the orbit of Neptune. The perturbations of those planets, and some other phenomena, cannot be explained on any other hypothesis. So when I went there I fixed on my plan and stuck to it. I determined to sweep south of the sun, and to keep within a small space. We had but three and one half minutes, and the time was too short to try to get over too great a space. I meant to search that much thoroughly, and so reduce the amount for future astronomers should I not succeed. It was on the fifth sweep that I saw the object."

In his report to Rear Admiral Rodgers, Superintendent of the United States Naval Observatory, Professor Watson says: "I have the honor to report that at the time of totality I observed a star of the four and a half magnitude in R. A. 8h. 26m. dec. 18° north, which is, I feel convinced, an intra-Mercurial planet. I observed with a power of forty-five, and did not have time to change the power so as to enlarge the disk. There is no known star in the position observed, and I did not see any elongation, such as ought to exist in the case of a comet very near the sun. I will hereafter report to you fully in regard to observations made. The appearance of the object observed was that of a ruddy star of the four and a half magnitude. The method which I adopted prevents the possibility of error from wrong circle readings; besides I had memorized the Washington chart of the region, and no such star was marked thereon. By comparison with the neighboring stars on Argelander's scale, the magnitude of the planet would be the fifth, although my direct estimate at the time of the observatiou was four and a half, as stated."

Speaking of the discovery, the English astronomer, Mr. Lockyer, said that he did not look for Vulcan and did not see it, though he believed in Le Verrier's prophecy that it would be found at some time. He added: "We may rely upon Professor Watson's statement that it is not a comet, and it is certainly not a star, therefore it must be a planet, and, from its position, an intra-Mercurial one."

Much to Professor Watson's delight his discovery was in a measure confirmed by that of Mr. Lewis Swift, of Rochester, who was at a neighboring station. Mr. Swift's observation seems to have been, in a sense, accidental, yet there is no reason to question its scientific value. In giving an account of his discovery to the Rochester *Democrat*, Mr. Swift says: "About one minute after totality two stars caught my eye about three degrees, by estimation, southwest of the sun. I saw them twice and attempted a third observation, but a small cloud obscured the locality. The stars were both of the fifth magnitude, and but one is on the chart of the heavens. This star I recognized as Theta in Cancer. The two stars were about eight minutes apart. There is no such configuration of stars in the constellation of Cancer. I have no doubt that the unknown star is an intra-Mercurial planet, and am also inclined to believe that there may be more than one such planet."

Humorous.

—Adam and Eve only began to live appley when they got into trouble.—*Hawkeye.*

—The Wheeling *Sunday Leader* tells of a murderer who was swung off into a pelting rain. Without an umbrella? What hard-hearted men these sheriffs are.—*Derrick.*

—He had been in the habit of standing on the curbstone in front of the church after service, and waiting for his girl. As he prided himself greatly upon his politeness in public places, he invariably, even after their betrothal, stepped up to her, and, doffing his hat, requested permission to see her home. The first time that they went to church together after they were married they were unable to secure seats together. This, however, did not worry him. He secured a seat for his wife, and at once sought his old quarters by the stove, and among some of his old cronies. After service was over he absent-mindedly walked out with the boys and took his old stand on the curbstone. With flashing eyes and glowing cheeks out came his wife. She would have passed him in indignant and scornful silence had he not stepped up to her as of yore, and raising his hat, said: "Miss L——, may I have the pleasure of walking with you?" He had the pleasure of knowing that he was very much married when she exclaimed: "You idiotic fool, put on your hat and come along."—*Danbury News.*

—It was amid the breakers at Rye Beach, and he held her hand as the rolling surf came in, and they let it dash its billows around them waist-deep, when a pretty thought occurred to him, and, turning his back to the surf, he said something about the "envious billows encircling her waist," and then, as he squeezed her dripping palm, felt emboldened to ask, "Should you not always like to have this hand to lead y ?" Just then a big roller which he had not calculated for came in, and he was rudely carried shoreward, over and over—a suspicious sound, as of feminine laughter, rising above the rattle of the shingle and the retreating billows, as he rose to his feet with his eyes full of beach sand and salt water, and one of those great clammy bits of seaweed that the boys call devil's apron clinging around his neck. It required nearly a quarter of an hour to get rid of the embarrassment of the affair and the sand in his ears, and when that was accomplished and he was again at her side, and ventured to remark that he had propounded an interrogatory. "I know it," she replied, "but I thought the question was waved." Just then he had to jump for another roller, and the guessed he had stayed in long enough.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

—In the big crowd of excursionists sitting on the City Hall steps for a rest, the other day, was a young man of excellent length and legs, and a girl with sixteen auburn curls hanging down around her head. They had scarcely settled themselves and locked fingers when she cautiously observed:

"I 'spose they have soda-water in this town?"

"I 'spose," he replied, "but the last thing afore we started I promised your mother not to let you drink any soda-water, It's the worst thing in the world to bring on consumption."

She was quiet for a moment, and then, pointing to the left, remarked:

"I see that Sarah is eating peanuts. I 'spose they have peanuts in this town?"

"Wall, yes, but your mother cautioned me the last thing not to buy any peanuts for you. The shucks are apt to git into your windpipe. The Queen of Holland was choked to death in that way.

Pretty soon a boy came along with some fruit, and the young woman felt obliged to say:

"Them apples and pears look awful nice."

"Yes, they do," replied the prudent lover, "but I promised your mother, at the depot, not to buy any fruit for you. Them apples look nice, but if you git the tooth-ache started on you, then the whole afternoon is busted."

The young man had just commenced to take comfort again, when she innocently remarked:

"When I came up here last summer with Jim, he bought more'n two pounds of candy."

"Yes, and what was the result?" he demanded. "You fell down cellar that very week, and didn't Jim have to light out last winter for bustin' in the school-house door?"

She had got down to water, and with considerable sarcasm in her voice she inquired:

"I can have a drink of water, can't I? Mother didn't say anything against that did she?"

"Wall, no, not exactly," he slowly replied; "but she gin me an appealing look as the cars moved off—same as to say that it ought to be kind o' warmish water, if any! You sot here and I'll borrow a dipper somewhere."

She "sot," and it was all of an hour and a half before he again succeeded in getting his arm around her.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Hidden Reward.

BY ANNIE A. PRESTON.

A German Duke, of great renown,
Who dwelt quite near a famous town,
Clothed like a beggar, placed one day
A large stone in the king's highway.
'Twas near his grand old palace gate,
And there he sat him down to wait.

Soon came that way young peasant Bart,
With oxen strong and lumbering cart.
"This rock will not get moved by me,
This is the Duke's affair," cried he,

Next a gay soldier marched along,
With cockade bright and merry song;
Too high he looked the stone to see,
So fell, of course, and cried, "Ah me!
Misfortune take the blockheads all
Who caused like this a brave man's fall!"

Soon merchants came bound for the fair
With horses fine and offerings rare;
To 'scape the stone they filed each side
(The loads were broad, the road not wide).

"How long," they jeered, "will that rock stay,
And thus impede the Duke's highway?"

The Duke sent out his writ of state
For all to gather at his gate.
The place was thronged on either side
By rich and poor from far and wide.
Then in the road, in rich array,
Appeared the Duke, and thus did say:

"This rock, good friends, was placed by me,
That I your shiftlessness might see."
With his own hands aside he rolled
The stone, and showed a pot of gold
That lay beneath, a precious gift
For him who should the stone uplift.

—*Youth's Companion.*

REGISTER'S LINIMENT is unequalled for man or animals.—See advertisement in another column.

The Fashions.

A GLIMPSE OF THE AUTUMN FASHIONS.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN MILLINERY, COSTUMES, AND LADIES' WEAR GENERALLY.

The first importations of millinery goods for autumn and winter have arrived, and consist mainly of novelties in velvet, plush, and other fabrics with deep pile. Plain velvets will be generally used for covering the frame of bonnets, and the new figured velvets for trimmings, though in many cases the latter will be used for the whole bonnet. For plain velvet, that known as mole-skin is preferred; this has longer pile than ordinary velvet, but shorter than plush.

The *rayé velours*, or striped velvet, is the first novelty shown. This has satin ground, with lengthwise raised stripes of velvet. The groundwork of satin may be of one color and the raised stripe of another, or else one tint appears in both. That with two colors in contrast is far more showy than the plain, and will be very handsome for garniture; the groundwork may be Jacqueminot red and the stripes black, or else the satin back is the shade called old gold and the stripes garnet; black stripes are raised on white and on cardinal, on old gold and on garnet. Pale blue forms a background for dark Jacqueminot red, white for myrtle green, old gold for the same dark green and for marine blue, white for prune-color, and old gold for hazel brown. Stripes of various widths, from a hair line to half an inch, are shown in these velvets. In solid colors the richest shades are shown, such as dark red Bordeaux of two shades, the clear, deep *national* blue, moss and bronze tints, beige colors, marron and hazel brown, and Jacqueminot red.

Another very handsome fabric is velvet *laminé*, or with tinsel groundwork, showing brilliant lines or dashes of color amid the rich black pile. These are dashes and dots of gilt, silver, of cardinal red, of pale blue and of green, lightening the black velvet very effectively, without giving the tawdry appearance tinsel produces when used in larger masses.

Brocaded velvet has quaint irregular figures, partly of cut and partly of uncut velvet, showing the satin groundwork in the spaces between. This is imported in white for dress bonnets, in pale blue and in Jacqueminot red. Still another novelty is the corduroy velvet with curled pile in the stripes. This, like all the others mentioned, has the lustrous satin back, which is now preferred to the silk-back velvet so long in use. This is called satin *pékin* by the dealers. For trimming bonnets a novelty is bourette velvet with an irregular fleece and occasional knotted threads. A great deal of plain plush is shown for covering the frame of bonnets. This will be stylish in black, with gold or else Jacqueminot trimmings.

Ribbons two inches wide, known to milliners as No. 12, will be much used for trimming bonnets and for strings. These ribbons are reversible, being plush or velvet on one side and satin on the other; the sides do not differ in color—merely in fabric.

NEW COLORS.

Red is the prevailing color in millinery goods, and is shown in various shades. The Jacqueminot is the most often seen, and has more of the Magenta shades than that worn last season; next comes Thiers red, which is darker, and the Bordeaux or claret red, darker still. The *grenat*, or garnet, is a familiar shade, and cardinal has more scarlet tints than formerly, resembling the dull Egyptian and Pompeian red. The new blues have peacock shades, and are dull, like turquoises; these are called gensd'armes blue, and differ from the clear *nationale* and sapphire shades. The stylish green is so dark that it is mistaken for black. The brown shades are red hazel, seal and felt-color, which is drab.

Felt bonnets will be worn again, as they are too popular for medium dress hats to be willingly relinquished. The beaver felts with long nap are very handsome, and are also becoming. White beaver felts will be much used by young ladies for full-dress and reception bonnets.

Various shapes of bonnets are imported, and the milliners are providing themselves with the two extreme styles, viz.: very large bonnets with broad crowns and flaring fronts, while for faces that cannot wear such shapes they have the close Quaker and cottage bonnets. The tendency, however, is toward larger bonnets of gypsy shapes. Very little face trimming will be used; the most flaring fronts have sometimes merely a piping fold of velvet above the forehead. A curtain band is below the broad crown, and strings tied under the chin will be the comfortable fashion.

Feathers in cashmere colors are the novelties. Small ostrich tips are bunched together in the shades seen in India cashmeres, and all bright plumage, like that of the peacock, the tanager, the lophophore and oriole, is mingled in the colors and also the designs of cashmeres. Jet and gilt beads will be used again in novel designs, and there are a great many ornaments made up of rainbow beads and of gaily colored tinsel powder. In the revived fancy for Scotch plaids these bright-hued ornaments are called Ecossais, and will rival the ostrich cashmeres.

AUTUMN DRESSES.

The earliest importations of French dresses for autumn confirm the rumors of coming changes, in that the draperies are more elaborate and the back slightly bouffant. The panier so much talked of is formed of a series of folds curving from hip to hip across the back, and is not so prominent as to be unsightly, nor is it supported by an artificial tournure of wires or of crinoline. It is arranged in various ways in scarf-like drapery, or as a short upper skirt, and is seen on the short skirts for the street as well as on trained dresses for the house. There is also a fancy for long overskirts arranged in elaborate folds on the sides and back, with deep apron fronts. Many dresses are trimmed straight down the front, either with a broad flat plastron with curved folds up the sides, or else this arrangement is reversed and the sides are laid in plain panels or else pleated. There are many pleated skirts, some of which have pleats in the front only, with a single broad width passed around the figure as a scarf-apron; this is prettier than the pleated scarf now worn, and is usually bordered top and bottom with embroidery; the back is then laid in even folded curves like those seen in upholstery. The flounces are pleats trimmed above the hem with a bias band or with rows of braid. A single wide ruche of silk, pleated in clusters and notched on the edges, also trims the bottom of dress skirts.

Many short dresses have the appearance of being cut all in one in princess style, and are really joined together as one garment; but the plain close waist is cut separate from the full pleated skirt, and the join is concealed by the panier scarf. The yoke waists, pleated in basque shapes and worn with broad belts, are shown in various materials, in rich goods as well as in plain cloths and plaids. Vests are added to many pleated waists; others have revers, and some have the yoke merely outlined by rows of braid, and the pleats beginning at the throat; the latter style is becoming to slender figures with narrow chests.

Many basques are double-breasted, and open over very long vests in the Franklin and the Louis XIV. styles.

Two or three materials appear in a single dress. Thus a costume of India cashmere in plaids of prune and bronze shades will be combined with prune-colored silk and bronze velvet; the velvet will be used for vest and sleeves, the plaid for the foundation of the dress, and the silk for pipings and facings. Another India cashmere of blue, red, and green plaid, has Bordeaux velvet and Bordeaux gros grain combined with it. An elegant dress of brocaded satin, with hazel brown ground and quaint-looking flowers of pale blue, bronze, and Jacqueminot red, is trimmed with bronze satin and velvet. A rich costume of bronze velvet has diamond figures on black satin and is trimmed with black satin. Sapphire blue and gens-d'armes blue will be fashionable colors for India cashmere costumes.

Very rich fringes are imported for trimming black velvet, satin and silk. Some of these have chenille strands, and others have tassels made of finely cut jet beads; a great deal of crimped and twisted tape and grass fringe is shown, and other fringes have drops and buttons pendant from a broad heading. Passementeries have fringed edges, or are embroidered with jet beads, or else they have pendant drops.—*Harpers' Bazar.*

FASHION NOTES.

Side bags are almost universally worn; beside those of handsome velvet, with chaste silver tops, Tiffany exhibits some made of fine crochet work in different colored silks, finished with bead fringes.

A new cloak is called the "Turkish," on account of a peculiar front formed by revers. It has a very graceful back cut into the figure, and is finished with a narrow piece set on down the middle of the back.

For fanciful short costumes for out-of-door fêtes and for short walking dresses Worth has revived the casaque. This casaque is a long close-fitting coat in Louis Quinze style, with large pockets, large pearl buttons, and a lace jabot. The casaque falls so low on the skirt that an over-skirt is not required.

Large square buckles for belts, from two to three inches broad, are imported in engraved silver, in pearl and in jet, mixed with steel. Everything indicates that belted dress waists will continue in favor. New belt ribbons are elaborately embroidered by hand, or else brocaded in the loom.

The newest earrings represent a web made of fine threads of gold, in which a fly in iridescent enamel is loitering; the historical spider is not visible, but is left to the imagination; the fly itself is very real looking; one almost expects to see him give his wings that rubbing down process in which flies delight. The narrow gold bracelets worn have all the designs set on them by way of clasps which are seen in the pins, a garden hat laid over crossed rakes or a fishing bag over rod and line, and all the many pretty conceits.

The style for dressing the hair varies according to the occasion. For walking it is dressed high in the neck and flat on the top of the head. For dinners and ordinary evening wear at home, the hair is rather more elaborately arranged, and for full dress all fanciful styles are resorted to, such as long curls and puffs, the hair generally being more becoming when falling over the shoulders, especially with low-neck dresses. In the country the hair can well be worn falling loose in a net. A pretty way of dressing the hair for a dinner is to have it crimped and flat in front, and the whole back of the head covered with very light puffs. A style for full dress is to have the hair curled falling gracefully down the back, and long puffs on the top of the head.

Aprons formed of ruffles or fringes, placed in lines one above the other, are still made upon the most elegant dresses. A suit made in this style is of black grenadine, with transparent and Pompadour stripes. The apron is composed of black and white lace ruffles, with a band made of the Pompadour stripe over each heading. The same trimming is down the sides of the apron. From the sides fall draperies of bias grenadine, which terminate in the back. The tunique falls over the short skirt in draperies fastened up under bows. The borders are trimmed with lace ruffles. The baby waist, which means plaited front and back, is trimmed with black and white. The sleeves terminate at the elbow, and are also trimmed with lace. The belt is of Pompadour ribbon.

AFRICAN VILLAGERS.

In well nigh every village we saw men spinning cotton, while others were weaving it into strong cloth, in looms of very simple construction. Both spinning and weaving are very tedious processes. They are all anxious to trade. The women were often up all night, grinding their corn to sell to us. One village we passed without halting. The inhabitants followed us, calling upon our guide to return to trade with them. As a last argument they shouted, "Are we to have it said that white people came to our country and we did not see them?" They are by no means tee-totallers. Large quantities of beer are manufactured by them, and they are as fond of it as our people are of whiskey. The chief of a village almost always presented us with a pot of beer. We passed a village one day, and saw a large party of men sitting smoking in the public square, who did not seem at all communicative. After resting a little under a tree a short distance from them, they sent us a calabash of beer to see if we were friends, which was to be manifested by our partaking of it. We saw many partially intoxicated people—tipsy chiefs—and even members of the learned professions get "a little elevated at times." A native doctor, with his cupping-horn hanging round his neck, who had evidently been making some deep potations, came out and scolded us severely. "Is this the way you enter a man's village, without sending him word that you are coming?" Entering a hut, he came out staggering under a large pot of beer.—*Mr. Charles Livingston (in a letter to Mr. William Logan, Glasgow.)*

THERE is a chief fatal danger in family government from which we would warn every parent, and that is partiality. It is too often the case that fathers and mothers have their favorite child. From this two evils result. In the first place, the pet usually becomes a spoiled child; "and the flower of the family" seldom yields any other than bitter fruit. In the second place, the neglected part of the household feels envy toward the parent that makes the odious distinction, and has not unfrequently given rise to a lack of affection which is never restored.

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